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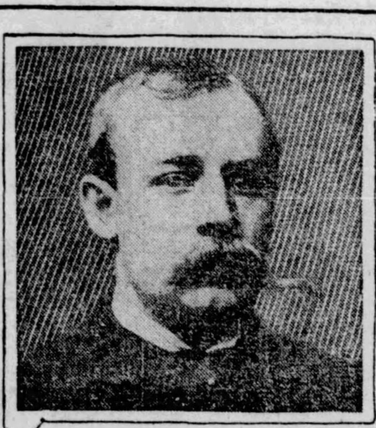
Searchlight Next FOR THE Tobacco Trust.

JAMES B. DUKE

MRS. JAMES B. DUKE, WHO WAS MARRIED TO THE TOBACCO TRUST'S HEAD LESS THAN A YEAR AGO & WHOM HE IS SUING FOR DIVORCE

HENRY W TAFT, ONE OF THE SPECIAL ATTORNEYS WHO BEGAN INVESTIGATIONS OF TOBACCO TRUST LAST DEC.-



THE PRESENT PIERRE LORILLARD

OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE STANDING ON J B DUKE'S NEW JERSEY ESTATE, TO BE SUPPLANTED BY A COSTLY MODERN PALACE.

JAMES B DUKE CREATOR AND PRESENT HEAD OF TOBACCO TRUST

BY DEXTER MARSHALL.

One day in 1875 a certain small tobacco manufacturer in the south told the eldest of his three sons, a lad of 18, that he might go to college if he wished, and asked him to select the college at once.

"Give me an interest in the business, father," said the youngster. "I'd rather have that than go to college."

So in due time a one-sixth interest in the Duke tobacco factory was made over to James Buchanan Duke, now head of the Tobacco Trust.

Washington Duke, the father, had two other sons, Brodie L. and Basil N. To Basil also a one-sixth interest was given. Brodie had other notions and took what was coming to him later in other ways.

The beginnings of the Dukes in tobacco were excessively modest. At the opening of the war Washington Duke was a small farmer near Durham, N. C. He sympathized with the north, but was conscripted and joined the Confederate army. Before entering the army he sold his farm and stock on condition that he was to be paid for them in leaf tobacco at the close of hostilities. Duke got little tobacco and for several years after the war was too poor to support his children.

Finally, however, the purchaser of the farm threw it back on Duke's hands. Duke, come into his own again at 55, went to work on the half outworn piece of ground with amazing energy and soon was making a good crop. His boys, though mere "kids"—J. B. was only 8 years old—helped all they could at the work nine months in each year, attending the strictly primary country school of the neighborhood the other three months.

Then the old man established a primitive tobacco factory in a barn. He and his boys did all the work at first. Gradually they increased its output. Gradually, too, they overcame the dislike felt for them by their neighbors which persisted from war times. By the time James B. was able to choose between business and college the factory had been moved from the old barn and occupied a building put up especially to house it.

At that time "Buck" Duke, as James B. was known, devoted every energy he possessed, mental, moral and physical, to making the best smoking and chewing tobacco he possibly could.

Little by little the influence of "Buck," much the more forceful and energetic of the two active brothers (though Basil is an able man), became predominant in the business, and after a while he formally assumed its headship, the father retiring. In 1883, when "Buck" Duke was years under thirty, the firm of W. Duke & Sons was doing a yearly business of $200,000 and had a capital of $70,000. James B. Duke moved his headquarters to New York in 1884, though he was not yet ready to spring his trust upon the tobacco world.

Birth of the Trust.

By this time, though not yet one of the greatest, the name of Duke was beginning to assert itself in the business. In the little town of Durham, where once the Dukes had almost apologized for living at all, it was gradually overshadowing that of Blackwell, the name once most closely identified with it. Still later Durham was to be best known outside the Carolinas as the birthplace of J. B. Duke, and he was long known as the "Duke of Durham." But that title, of which he was proud enough twenty-odd years ago, has been almost forgotten ever since he got the Tobacco Trust well started.

At the beginning the Duke factory made no cigarets. They were practically unknown to the mass of American smokers when the factory was established, but after their introduction they were added to its output. At the beginning of his trust operations they were the only tobacco output included; for good and sufficient reasons both smoking and chewing tobacco were left out till some years later.

He decided to begin his work of combination with Allen & Ginter, of Richmond, his strongest competitors. He went to Richmond when he got all ready, called on Major Lewis Ginter, the man of force in the firm, and told him about the plan. The major listened with assumed respect, but Duke could see that he was amused, and finally declined flatly to go into the scheme. Then Duke proposed to buy the concern outright.

"Duke," said Ginter, "you couldn't buy us out to save your neck. You haven't enough money, and you couldn't borrow enough. It's a hopeless proposition."

"Major," said Duke, who had always prided himself on his directness, "I make $400,000 out of my business every year. I'll spend every cent of it on advertising my goods as long as it is necessary. But I'll bring you into line."

That announcement was almost a body blow to Ginter, for one of the things that had already made him unhappy was the way the advertising expenses had grown since the rise of the Dukes had become phenomenal. It was Duke who had introduced the insidious coupon, to be redeemed with articles of value, as a method of pushing sales. These "articles of value" included beautifully printed and colored pictures of girls and were intended for smokers who bought large numbers of his cigarettes. It was an indication of Duke's shrewdness that he offered clocks and shaving mugs and bedroom sets to the buyers of smoking tobacco instead of lithographed beauties.

"The Fight of the Bachelors."

Ginter knew he had a lively fight ahead of him; nevertheless he believed he could weather it. But he couldn't, or at least he didn't. He gave up in about a year; when the American Tobacco company was organized it took in Allen & Ginter, as well as several others of the biggest cigaret making firms and companies in the country. The Allen & Ginter place was run as a branch, Major Ginter receiving a salary.

Both Duke and Ginter were unmarried then and their contest for supremacy in the cigaret line was known in the trade as the "War of the Bachelors." Duke has married since, but apparently wishes he hadn't. Ginter died single. He was worth about $10,000,000 and his will provided for the distribution of that very respectable sum among his relatives, mostly nieces and nephews, to all of whom he is said to have left money.

It was Duke's genius as an advertiser that enabled him to make his tobacco trust a success. As his friend on the train is said to have pointed out to him, tobacco is unlike either petroleum or sugar, inasmuch as, while it requires some considerable capital to build even small refineries of either product, works for the manufacture of cigars, smoking tobacco, fine cut or plug can be established on comparatively slender means.

Since the taking in of the Allen & Ginter works there has been only one big spectacular fight in the United States over cigarets, for the Kimball works in Rochester—then the largest cigaret factory in the world—and most of the other similar establishments in the country were glad to get in out of the wet and join in with Duke without any fight at all.

Who Remembers the Admiral Cigarets?

It was a new company whose promoters included William H. Butler, Frank McCoy and the firm of E. Rosenwald & Brother, wholesale tobacconists that, in the middle 90s, put up the liveliest cigaret fight against the trust.

It was not among the companies which Duke sought to bring into his combination. In fact the company didn't exist at all when he began to form the trust. But the trust having been formed and evidently being a good money maker, with practically no competitors in the field, the Rosenwalds and their friends wondered whether it wouldn't be possible to get some of the cigaret business away from it.

In its formation it was generally believed that the trust had secured control of the patents of all of the machines, but the Rosenwalds learned that, whether the trust authorities knew it or not, there was one cigaret machine the patents on which were held outside the combination. With the control of these patents, reasoned the promoters of the new company who took up with them in their enterprise, the spoliation of the trust would be a cinch; the profits to be obtained from competing with it would be got about as easily as you could pick up money in the street, particularly as it was believed the free machine would produce a larger output in a given time, and consequently at less cost, than any of the trust controlled machines. So the Admiral Cigaret company was organized, with plenty of real money behind it, and gayly began the task of "making the trust look sick."

It must be admitted that the managers of the Admiral Cigaret company conducted a picturesque campaign. On the face of things they had many advantages. They were at least on an equality, so far as the cost of their product was concerned; they could also make cigarets that were just as good as any that the trust or any one else could make.

The advertising of the Admiral cigaret was certainly conceived and carried out by a genius, especially in New York. Of course, he took advantage of the general feeling against trusts, and the very first announcement that there were such things as Admiral cigarets was coupled with another, that they were "NOT MADE BY A TRUST."

The motto, "Not Made by a Trust," then was relied upon to predispose the retail dealers toward the new cigaret, but the public must be caught by something else.

Inasmuch as the trust brands of cigarets had been made popular largely by pictures of handsome women, colored to the life, why would it not be easy to popularize the Admiral by means of the living thing?

One bright morning the throngs on Broadway, made up of all sorts and conditions of men, busy, idle, serious-minded men, men with no particular aim in life and men who believed they were bound ere long to electrify the world, besides an infinite variety of boys and women, were startled by divers visions of feminine loveliness that were being driven in carriages up and down the crowded thoroughfare.

Each of these visions was attired in some really attractive and interesting costume, the appointments of her equipage were faultless, the driver and footman on the box were got up regardless and as well trained as if they were servitors either of some ancient high-born Old World house or some extremely rich New World multimillionaire's establishment. More surprising and interesting than all the rest, the visions of loveliness were really young and pretty women.

How the Tobacco Trust Fights.

It was not made apparent to the public at once that this scheme was got up to advertise a new brand of cigarets, though of course every one saw that it was to advertise something. In a day or two all was made plain, however, and then began at once a boom for the new cigaret, alike with the cigaret consuming public and the dealers.

Things were certainly coming their way; there could be no doubt of that. Millions, many of them, maybe, were in sight for the principals, while the eminently satisfactory salaries that most phenomenally successful corporations pay to their valued helpers were virtually a certainty for the department heads.

Then one day appeared the hand writing—not on a wall, but in a letter from a dealer—that foretold the early coming of an untimely end to countless bright hopes. The letter canceled a certain very considerable order for Admiral cigarets that had been placed with the company only a day or two before.

This letter caused some surprise, of course, but it roused no great uneasiness. Such things were to be expected in the beginning of any enterprise. They were to be regretted, but they were not to be worried about. Doubtless a good salesman could go and see the dealer and fix up the trouble, whatever it was. But soon other and similar cancellations were received. Also, though the town was still all agog over the pretty women in the carriages, orders fell off rapidly, even from dealers who did no canceling.

Then it became necessary to make an extended investigation, and then it was found that the hated trust was in possession of a most potent weapon, which it was using with deadly effect.

This weapon, so simple, yet so effective, was merely the fact that the trust controlled eighteen or twenty brands of cigarets, all great favorites with different classes of smokers and well established, whereas the new company controlled the Admiral only, a good cigaret, probably, but not yet long enough on the market to be a favorite of assured standing with anybody.

What did that have to do with it? Everything.

For when a dealer who had made some display with the Admiral cigaret put in an order for a fresh stock of one of the old trust brands he was told that in the circumstances he could not be supplied. "Why?"

"You sell the Admiral," was the answer. "Now, we have no objection to your selling that cigaret or any other which you may have a chance to sell and make some money on.

"But we have a policy of our own to carry through, and according to that policy it isn't good business to allow our brands to be sold alongside any other brands. Go ahead and sell Admirals if you want to. We shall not allow you to sell ours at the same time. We wish you good luck in your way of doing business, but we have come to the parting of the ways and must now say goodby."

It took two or three years, but the upshot was a winding up of the Admiral Cigaret company at heavy financial loss. Not enough to bankrupt its backers, for, like some youthful would-be cigaret smokers, they were shrewd enough to know when they had had enough and made terms with the trust while yet 'twas not everlastingly too late, though the exact nature of the terms has never been made public.

Bringing the Lorillards Into Line.

The biggest fight with any competitor that the trust ever had, unlike the fight with the Admiral Cigaret company, was with the Lorillards before they were taken into camp.

The Lorillards, though many, even in New York—the home of the family for generations—have forgotten it, had never engaged in the manufacture of either cigars or cigarets. They made long cut, short cut, fine cut and plug tobacco, for chewing, and snuff. They began on snuff more than a hundred years ago, and they made millions out of the business. They still have millions, but they are dominant in no branch of the tobacco business today. Duke's tobacco trust took them in, as it has taken in nearly, or quite, every tobacco concern it has started after. At least such is the belief of the trade, though it was solemnly asserted to the writer only the other day that the Lorillard Tobacco company is still an independent concern.

The contest between the trust and the Lorillards was begun two or three years before the Admiral Cigaret company put up its determined but ineffective fight. The proceedings immediately preceding the taking in were lively and interesting.

The trust operations had been extended to include chewing tobacco and snuff. Practically all the big concerns making those products had been absorbed, their owners preferring union with the combination rather than a fight.

But the Pierre Lorillard of that day, grandson of old Peter—founder of the family—and father of the Pierre of today, could see no reason why he should come in. His attitude was about the same that Major Ginter had assumed some years before. So Duke went after Lorillard with "Honest Long Cut" as a competitor for the Lorillard "Red Cross," exactly as he had gone after certain plug tobacco makers with "Battle Ax" plug. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were spent in pushing "Battle Ax" and "Honest Long Cut"—some enthusiastic chroniclers say millions—and the trust won "hands down," though the fight was bitter.

Present Status of the Trust.

Anything like a history in detail of the absorption and co-ordination of the bulk of all the tobacco industries of the country by the masterful Duke would require a volume in the telling, and still another volume would be needed to recite the various legal steps taken by private individuals, competing concerns and the United States government itself to punish the trust and its officers for alleged violations of law.

Duke himself was once taken to Galveston and tried for violation of the Texas antitrust law; found guilty and fined $250, which he paid, presumably with a grin. In 1897 there was a big state investigation of what was then known as the cigaret trust in New York. It took the form of a supreme court trial, but nothing ever came of it. The jury disagreed and the case was never retried.

Last December Commissioner James R. Garfield, of the bureau of corporations, department of commerce and labor, said he meant to investigate the tobacco trust, but so far as the public knows, nothing has ever come of the announcement.

Some months ago it was learned, however, that in December last Attorney General Moody, by direction of the President, had begun an investigation of his own, through federal grand juries under the Sherman law, but the result of this move is also yet to be made public, though several United States attorneys were appointed to carry it on.

They included Henry W. Taft, brother of the war secretary, and Felix H. Levy of New York, E. A. Hill of Boston and A. H. Garner of Springfield, Tenn. The matter came to the public's attention through the refusal of a New York witness, Percival S. Hill, vice president of the trust, to testify before the grand jury.

Besides J. B. Duke himself, it has been announced that P. A. B. Widener and Thomas Dolan of Philadelphia, Anthony N. Brady, Thomas F. Ryan, Oliver H. Payne, B. N. Duke, J. O. Cobb, C. K. Faucette, William R. Harris, Percival S. Hill, W. W. Fuller, Pierre Lorillard, Jr., Frank H. Ray, W. H. McAllister, H. O. Kingsbury, R. L. Patterson and Grant B. Schley, among others, would be called on for testimony, and the investigation, it was said, would last a year.

There are now more than a score of corporations bound up in the trust—just how many no outsider knows—and more than threescore tobacco factories, located in many cities and representing every branch of tobacco manufacture, are kept busy turning out the trust products.

The American Tobacco company is the paramount corporation of them all; an attempt to give that place to the Consolidated fell through because of the failure to float certain bonds. The Union, Continental, the British-American and the Havana-American Tobacco companies and the American Cigar company are the concerns most often mentioned in print, their combined capital being some hundreds of millions, but, in the belief of the trade at least, the American Tobacco company is the only real thing.

Though there is an infusion of sporty blood in the veins of the Dukes, J. B. has never meddled notoriously with the public racetracks nor any other form of spectacular recreation. He has himself said that he doesn't gamble, shoot or fish. He just tends to business.

He is now 50, burly in person, with a large head, round, well-colored face, deep chest and big hands. He puts on no frills and his English is rugged. He says the era of consolidation is here to stay for some time, and advises the ambitious young man to take advantage of it rather than fight it.

Some years ago he followed the example of Pierre Lorillard in establishing a great estate in New Jersey, near Somerville. It is not a stock farm, and he has spent a good deal more money on it than Lorillard ever did on Rancocas—more than a million all told, anyway, and maybe three times that sum. The Duke place is famous for its artificial lake, its scores of bronze statues—the best collection of bronze in America, they say—and its woman superintendent, Miss Maggie Smith.

It covers some thousands of acres, and 300 men and a big staff of architects, builders, landscape gardeners and other professional estate beautifiers have been at work on it nearly three years already, though the proposed million-dollar house is not yet put up. During that time the public has been kept very well informed of the progress of the transformation effected.

Duke's sudden marriage a little less than a year ago to Miss Lillian N. McCredy, of New York, rich, but not in society, was a great surprise to his friends and a shock to his relatives, who may have thought he would always remain a bachelor as Ginter had. His recently started action for divorce was an equal surprise to his friends. What his relatives think about it has not transpired.

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THE WIND.

The Wind that made the meadows dance
Came whistling through the glade,
And all the little birch trees laughed
And twinkled in the shade;
He tossed a red leaf in my hair,
Caressed each slim young tree,
And left the garden all agog
With gay expectancy.

Today the Wind came back again—
He marched like men at war,
And dust and leaves and frightened birds
Came hurrying before;
He tramped the meadows under foot,
He whipped the trees to shreds,
And oh, the havoc that he wrought
Among my garden beds!

Next time the Wind comes whistling by—
So airly polite—
I'll run and tell my lady trees
To bind their tresses tight;
I'll send a warning to the brook,
I'll bid the rainbow shout,
And every garden sentinel
Shall hang storm signals out!
—Margaret Lee Ashley in Harper's Magazine.

INSURANCE FOR PIGS.

A scheme for the co-operative insurance of pigs has been started in Wiltshire, the idea being to strengthen by amalgamation the hundred or more pig insurance clubs which already exist in the county, and to form new pig clubs in villages which are the source of some of our best breakfast bacon.

The new association, which is to be known as the Wiltshire Pig Insurance and Provident association, is to be registered under the friendly socies' act.—London Express.

Kaiser Bill.

The people's eyes are turned away
From Kaiser Bill to Oyster Bay,
And Kaiser Bill's as mad as fits—
Ach! Himmel! Donnerwater! Blitz!
—Chicago Chronicle.

Such Is Life.

"You remember Smith, who saved a lady's life by jumping into the water, and married her afterward?"

"Yes, what's become of him?"

"He's just drowned himself."—Tales.

THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

CHAPTER XIX.

When I came to think over that promise to Gatrina, to furnish fresh proofs of the army's intentions, I felt I had sawn off a log which I might find too big to haul. And the thought made me considerably uneasy.

I had given the pledge in a moment of excitement; and now that I was cool, the difficulty of keeping it looked very formidable indeed.

It troubled me a good deal more than the frank declaration of war from Elma—although that promised quite sufficient embarrassments of its own. That she would keep her word I had no doubt; and I might gamble on it that she would do her worst.

Yet in one respect it cleared my course. There was no longer any sort of use in finessing with the Russian party. Elma knew too much for me to think of being able to deceive her; while her preposterous condition that there should be a sham renewal of our old engagement was too repugnant and preposterous to be entertained for an instant.

Neither was there any thought of coquetting with the court. That involved apparent acquiescence in the scheme for Gatrina's marriage; the very thing I was firmly bent upon stopping at any cost.

I was thus confirmed in my decision of the previous day to secure the influence of the army, and to trust to that to carry me through. But it was just in that respect I had increased my difficulties by the pledge to Gatrina. I could only keep it by getting Colonel Petrosch to back up my statement to her; and here was the trouble.

I recalled Nikolitch's advice to speak plainly to the colonel about Gatrina; but it was the one subject of all others which I was altogether disinclined to discuss with him.

And the disinclination was strengthened when he and Nikolitch arrived: for he looked about the last individual in the world whom I would have chosen for a confidence of the kind.

His appearance impressed me mainly with a sense of cold, inflexible, unsympathetic strength and capacity. He was a hatchet-headed man in the fifties, with a long, narrow, keen, undemonstrative face; one of those straight, thin-lipped mouths which seem intended for the close guardianship of secrets; and an abnormally long, heavy chin which suggested resolute purpose, dogged persistence and perfect cruelty; while his piercing, hard, close-set eyes tended to confirm this suggestion of cruelty. Altogether he was capable of being an ugly enemy.

He was sparing of words in the interview; and whatever he had guessed as to the real motives of my presence in Belgrade he was careful to let no hint of it appear; and he went straight to the pith of our meeting.

He expressed great pleasure in seeing me, gave Nikolitch a word of praise for his share in having brought the meeting about, said he understood I wished to secure the influence of the army in certain eventualities, and then asked me point blank whether I meant to help the existing government financially.

I answered guardedly that I was not as yet satisfied of the present stability of things, but that when there was a really stable government I should be prepared to guarantee a loan.

"Would you regard as sufficiently stable a new government having the united army at its back?"

"Yes, if founded without violence and commanding the support of the country."

He thought this over a moment. "It is all we can ask," he said. "Will you put that in writing, Mr. Bergwyn?"

I assented, and he immediately placed materials before me and waited in silence while I wrote out an undertaking on the lines I had indicated. This I read aloud to him, and he marked every word, suggesting one or two trifling alterations. I made these and then held the paper ready to hand to him. I did this to convince him I was in earnest, and then I opened up the other matter.

"If I give you this it amounts to a pledge that I take the side of the army, Colonel Petrosch. What am I to receive in exchange?"

"I do not think I understand you."

"You are gaining much by this agreement—the assurance that the financial help required by the government will not be found by me. To be candid I want something in return."

"Whatever the committee of officers can in fairness pledge the new government to do, they will—but you will be able to make your terms then."

"I want the assistance of your party now."

"In what way?"

"My friend Nikolitch has told you I am especially concerned for the safety of the Princess Gatrina."

"Yes." Not the ghost of a feeling even of interest did he show.

"I wish to be assured of her safety."

"There can be no difficulty in giving such an assurance," he answered after a moment's thought. "So far as I am personally concerned I would do my utmost. But you have some further question to put, I see."

"She is, I think, coming here today. I wish her to be convinced of the feeling of the army, and that the officers are unanimously resolved upon their course of action."

There was a pause, and I saw Nikolitch glance at me in astonishment and from me to the colonel.

"This is a very grave request, Mr. Bergwyn," said Petrosch slowly. "Do you realize that you are asking me, one of the leaders of the army, to reveal our intentions to one of the queen's closest friends?"

"You are gaining much from this—" and I held up the paper—"I am gaining nothing."

"I fear I cannot do it, Mr. Bergwyn," he said, reluctantly. "I might be very gravely compromised, to say nothing of the risk to be run."

"What risk?"

"That the news would be carried straight to the queen."

"It has been carried already," I said.

"How do you mean?"

"I was at the Palace last night and I heard from one who has ample means of knowledge, that the plans of the army had been divulged to the court, and that diligent inquiries had been made in consequence. That risk is therefore nothing."

"Do you mean there are traitors amongst us?"

"I deem it extremely probable," I said, drily.

"I cannot think where?" he declared after a pause.

"Is it the practice of traitors to advertise themselves?"

"This is very grave news—very grave, indeed."

"Not perhaps so grave as you think—for the result of the inquiries made was to satisfy the court of the loyalty of the army as a whole."

"Are you sure?"

"I don't talk just for talk's sake, Colonel."

"But it would be very different if I myself were to see the Princess. No, I fear I cannot do that."

"Very well. Then I'll tear up this paper and we'll call the matter off."

"You are asking too much of me, Mr. Bergwyn. I must have time to consult others."

"I never change my terms, Colonel Petrosch. You decide yes or no, right now, or I must seek other means."

He leant back in dire perplexity.

"You would disclose no plans, merely give proofs that the feeling of the army is solid; and what you said would be received under a pledge of confidence."

"What is your object?"

"My sole purpose in coming to Belgrade is to secure her safety, Colonel; and you can therefore judge how far I am prepared to go."

"The Princess is one of our grave embarrassments, Mr. Bergwyn. If anything I could say would enable you to influence her to leave Belgrade for a time, it would be different."

"I have little influence, I fear."

He threw up his hands and shook his head, and was silent.

During the pause Buller brought me a card. It was Gatrina's. She had come after all.

"The Princess is here, Colonel, and with your leave I will go to her. I'll send my man in ten minutes and you can say just yes or no."

"You will secure the pledge of secrecy?"

"Otherwise I will not ask you to say a word."

It looked as if I were going to win, after all, and I felt in a confident mood as I hurried to Gatrina, giving Buller his instructions on the way.

An elderly woman was with her, at whom I glanced with little interest as the name, the Countess Vashti, was mentioned.

Gatrina met me with a stiff ceremonious bow; and her voice was cold and hard. But her eyes were full of trouble.

"We come by the Queen's desire, Mr. Bergwyn, to bid you a formal welcome to Belgrade on her and His Majesty's behalf," she said, formally and distantly.

I expressed my gratitude in equally formal terms; and we sat talking generalities, about the capital, the ball of the previous night, and so on; just commonplace surface chatter, until Buller entered and gave me a slip of paper with the one word "yes" written upon it. I had won; and after a little more make-weight twaddle for the benefit of the Countess Vashti, I got to the pith of things.

"There are some points arising out of our conversation at the palace, last night, Princess, which have occurred to me, and I should be glad of an opportunity of discussing them with you privately."

"Her majesty's object in desiring me to see you today, Mr. Bergwyn, was that I should speak with you privately, if you desired it." As she said this she glanced at the companion, who bowed acquiescence.

I rose at once and giving the old lady a bundle of papers I led Gatrina to another room.

"I told you last night that I would endeavor to give you proofs of what I said. As to the aim of the Russian party there is no need for proof; the Baroness herself last night admitted to me that she had instigated your abduction; that you were to have been taken to Maglai; and that when there your marriage with Duke Barinski was to be forced upon you."

"She has said almost as much to me today—among other things," was the reply, very coldly spoken. I could guess at the "other things," but there was no time then to enter upon any defense.

"As to the power and feeling of the army I can prove my words. Colonel Petrosch is here and he will himself convince you. Will you come to him?"

"It seems incredible. How have you prevailed upon him to speak of this to me?"

"Does that matter, so long as he does speak?"

"I shall be at liberty to report what he may say?"

"No, certainly not. It is for your ears only. You asked for the proofs of what I said. I offer it to you; but it must, of course, be under a pledge of secrecy."

She hesitated in anxious perplexity. "I will see him. I can at any rate act upon any knowledge so gained."

"It is for that object I wish you to be convinced."

We went then to the room where I had left the colonel and Nikolitch, and both men rose and bowed to Gatrina as we entered, the colonel stiffly, Nikolitch with unmistakable interest.

"Time is pressing and the interview need not take long," I said. "What I wish is that you will convince Princess Gatrina as you have convinced me, Colonel Petrosch, of the intentions of the officers for whom you speak so far as they affect her."

Gatrina sat down and looked at him very closely.

The colonel on his side was not without embarrassment as to how to begin. At length he said: "The Princess will, no doubt, be aware that the family of which she is a member has incurred the extreme hostility of the army. And what I said to you before, Mr. Bergwyn, repeat now—if the Princess consults her safety and interests she will leave the country at once."

Gatrina's lip curled. "And if she does not consult either by adopting a course which she would consider cowardly and consent to be frightened away, what then?"

Antagonism and disbelief inspired the reply: the antagonism founded upon the Court view of the army's attitude; the disbelief proceeding from her own private feelings. Nikolitch pulled his moustache and glanced at her with a mixture of admiration and concern, while the grim old Colonel shrugged his shoulders.

"I should apologize, Princess. I am not your Highness' adviser, nor had I any right to assume such a position."

"Is this all you have brought me to hear, Mr. Bergwyn?" she asked, with scarcely veiled disdain.

"No. I wish you to be convinced on two points—that the army is united and must be the deciding force in the present crisis; and that it is against your chance of succession to the Throne. Colonel Petrosch can speak with authority on both—if he will."

"On both those points I can speak absolutely," he replied; and very succinctly and clearly he made good his case as to the unanimity of the great majority of the regiments. That he succeeded in impressing her deeply was plain.

"And as to myself?" she asked.

"I much regret to have to say the army would not consent to serve under your Highness, or any member of your family," he answered, decision in every syllable.

The gravity of the words appealed to us all.

Gatrina paused. "Any member of my family, Colonel Petrosch?" she repeated. "That would include His Majesty himself."

"Madam, I have spoken under pressure; but my words stand and are not to be recalled," he declared. "I speak not alone for myself, but for the entire committee of officers."

"Your words are full of dangerous insinuations. What do you mean to imply?"

"I can add little to what I have said. The plans of the army have been much canvassed in the Court and elsewhere, and much misunderstood. But they have been decided upon; although, of course, that decision is secret."

"Why do you tell me this?" she asked quickly.

"At Mr. Bergwyn's desire."

"And why?"

"Your pardon; that is a question to be put to him."

I got up to end the interview; and after a moment Gatrina arose also, and with a bow to the two men went out with me. We returned to the room where we had been alone.

"I have kept my word. I trust you are convinced," I said.

"I am bewildered. I don't know whether to take it seriously and be gravely alarmed, or to scoff at the whole thing."

"I think you must take it very seriously."

"But it means that the officers are all but in open revolt against the Throne, Mr. Bergwyn."

"You know the many reports to the same effect, all quite openly canvassed."

"How have you influenced Colonel Petrosch to speak in this way to me?"

"It must be enough that he has so spoken. The question does not touch that of your decision as to your own action."

"Do you counsel me to run away, then?" she cried, indignantly and almost contemptuously.

"I am afraid I have no influence with you."

"No. That is true—now."

"Why do you emphasize that word in particular—now?"

She disregarded the question, but after thinking earnestly for a few seconds, her brows knitted and her face intensely serious, she said: "The one serious thing is the statement that the regiments are now unanimous. Do you believe that?"

"I have not the shadow of a doubt."

"Why are you so set upon frightening me?"

"You asked me that last night. I told you I have no such wish; I desire only that you shall know the truth."

"I shall not leave my country, Mr. Bergwyn—even if all this be true. Nothing shall make me do that."

"I feared that would be your decision."

"You hoped I should be a coward then! Thank you."

"That is not how I should describe my thoughts; but phrases are not of much consequence where things themselves are so grave."

"If what this Colonel insinuates be true, the Queen herself would be in trouble and even in danger; would you have me desert her? Do you mean you think that would not be the act of a coward?"

"If your remaining to marry the Prince Albrevics would help her, I should say it would be cowardly to leave."

She flushed with anger. "You do Her

Writing the Life Story of Geronimo

LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF CHIEF GERONIMO, HIS DAUGHTER AND NIECE

Geronimo, chief of the Apache Indians, as a great leader, and the fact that he was to come into new prominence by the allowed to go to the St. Louis fair greatly by Superintendent S. M. Barrett, of Law- ton, O. T. The fact that Geronimo has been recently converted and is now a religious publication of a history of his life, written pleased the old war horse.

Geronimo is a prisoner of war on the enthusiast has been disputed, but it is a Fort Sill military reservation, near Law- fact. To those who have a personal knowledge, as are also the rest of the Apaches, of this crafty Indian, his baptism occasions no surprise, as he had for some time left the war depart- ment previous to his conversion manifested by a special grant from the ve- hicle previous to his conversion manifested by a special grant from the war depart- ment. Geronimo likes to be recognized as a leader, and the tendency in that direction.

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Majesty wrong and dishonor, Mr. Bergwyn, in saying that. She knows now that, like the rest of us, she has been mistaken in regard to the Prince. I have spoken freely with her and the marriage will not take place."

"I am very glad to hear it," I replied in a carefully restrained tone, hiding alike my surprise and unbounded delight at the news. But she had not exhausted her anger against me.

"Like so many men you seem to find delight in wronging one of the noblest women that ever lived—the staunchest friend that a girl could have." It was an easy inference that the Queen had talked her over, but I admired Gatrina all the more for this chivalrous and warm defense.

"If it be possible I should like you to believe that I find no pleasure at all in wronging any woman. But I do not take the same view of the Queen as you do."

"You have allowed yourself to be poisoned against her. I know by whom, and, perhaps, you are not to blame." A reference to Elma this and an unmistakable sneer.

"I think I understand your reference, and there are several things I wish to make plainer to you—"

"I beg you not to trouble, Mr. Bergwyn. I wish to leave now."

"You will let me explain, surely."

"There is no room for any explanations. I know enough, thank you. Let me go to the Countess Vashti."

"You are very unjust and very hard. Last night after I had seen you I had a conversation with the—"

"I am quite aware of that," she broke in, smiling angrily.

"For God's sake don't misunderstand me," I cried, earnestly. "You must let me speak of it. It means—"

Impressed by my vehemence, I think, she was going to listen when the door of the room was thrust open with some violence, and Prince Albrevics entered, followed by Elma herself. The prince was furiously angry; his face more crimson than usual even, and his manner truculent and threatening.

"So it's true and you are here, Gatrina. What is the meaning of it? I have come to fetch you away."

His hectoring tone and the insolent ignoring of me made me hot.

"The Princess Gatrina is here by her majesty's desire, sir," I said, as calmly as I could.

"I have nothing to say to you—yet," he answered, first giving me a vicious look and then ostentatiously turning his back upon me.

Elma laughed, audibly enough for us all to hear.

"You will come with me," he retorted, curtly.

"On the contrary, I shall go with the countess. Will you take me to her, Mr. Bergwn?"

"Certainly." I went toward the door. I observed that she had not taken the slightest notice of Elma.

"I have the right to escort you, Gatrina. We don't need the interference of any foreigners."

Gatrina was in the act of leaving but at this she stopped and turned to him.

"You are in error, Prince. You have no longer the right which you imply. Her majesty will explain to you the reason. Your arm, if you please, Mr. Bergwyn." And taking my arm she swept past him, her head high and looking every inch a princess.

He changed color at her words, and glared at me with a malignity that I expected to find utterance in fierce words. But he held them back and just did the cursing internally, I suppose.

"The Princess' carriage," I said to Buller as we crossed the hall to the room where the countess was waiting.

Just as she came out and we stood in the hall, an unexpected incident occurred.

Chris appeared from somewhere and, recognizing Gatrina, rushed to her with signs of extravagant delight.

She left my arm and bending over him patted him and made much of him in her old way, and the dog whimpered and frolicked about her, fawning on and licking her as if he had been a young pup. In the midst of it Elma and Prince Albrevics came out and watched them.

"What's the meaning of that?" growled the Prince, with a scowl.

"One might almost think they were old friends," answered Elma, in her sweetest tone.

Gatrina paid no heed to either remark, although she must have heard them both; and when she raised her head I saw in her brightly shining eyes an expression I had not seen since I came to Belgrade.

"Down, Chris, down." I cried, for the dog was loath to let her go.

"He remembers me, Mr. Bergwyn; I should not like him to have forgotten," said Gatrina, very gently, but meaningly. It was her way of answering Elma's sneer.

I accompanied them to the carriage, Chris coming with us, and his great wistful eyes followed her all the time until she drove away.

As I returned into the house, the Prince passed me on the threshold. I stopped, meaning to have some plain-

What Causes Cancer?

A simple question, but one which has puzzled the greatest medical minds. There are many theories, among them, the germ theory. Thousands of dollars have been spent in search of the elusive "bug," which causes cancer. Recently a fund of $100,000 was spent by experimenters at Harvard University, but nothing new was discovered. The cause is interesting only from the fact that it may lead to the discovery of a cure. Instead of spending his time searching for the cause, Dr. D. M. Bye, of 410 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis, Indiana, set about to perfect a cure for the disease. Nearly thirty years of experience in the treatment of cancer and malignant diseases led to the discovery of the Combination Oil Cure, which is soothing and balmy, safe and sure. Many very bad cases have been cured and it is used at home in most cases with perfect success. A book on the subject is sent free to those who write. (17).

pointed talk with him.

But he prevented that. "I don't quarrel with a man in his own house, sir, but we shall meet again," he said, and hurried away without giving me a chance to reply.

CHAPTER XX.

Gatrina's visit resulted in little more than a fiasco, owing to the interruption of Prince Albrevics. I re-entered the house in a quite fit mood to quarrel with Elma for having brought him upon the scene as she had.

Nikolitch had come out in search of me, however, and was speaking to her in the hall, so that I could say nothing.

"You will not be long, Bergwyn?" he asked.

"I am ready now."

"I will wait while you dispatch your business with Colonel Pretosch, Mr. Bergwyn," said Elma, readily. "I am in no hurry."

"I regret I can give you no time today, Baroness," I said, bluntly intending it as her dismissal. But she laughed it away.

"You can come and tell me so when he has gone," she answered, and turned into one of the rooms, contriving to convey a most irritating suggestion that she was quite at home and perfectly accustomed to humor my whims.

"How did she know Petrosch was here?" asked Nikolitch. "She is a wonderful woman. She knows everything. She will understand why he has come."

"Let her," said I, with a shrug. "It makes no difference," and with that we went back to the colonel.

The rest of the business was soon dispatched. I handed him the undertaking I had drawn up and thus stood pledged to support the cause of the army on the conditions I had already specified. When the colonel had gone Nikolitch remained, and when we had fixed up an engagement to dine together that night, he said:

"I think you have done the right thing, Bergwyn, and there is no doubt your action will strengthen the moderates among us. It will make against the policy of violence, and may render it impossible. I hope so with all my heart," he said, earnestly.

"What will happen?"

"A forced abdication. As I have told you it has been put to the king more than once, and he has refused obstinately. But now, backed by the united army, it will be different."

"If he should still refuse?"

"He will have to go. The queen has made it imperative. For a clever woman she has made amazing blunders. Of course you understand the Russian partisans won't love you any more than the queen will continue to be friendly to you now."

"If she gets to know what has passed."

He nodded significantly toward the room where Elma had gone. "She'll see to that, probably—unless she has some other move. If you can stop her, I should."

"I have no influence with her and seek none."

"That's not the story she persists in telling, my dear fellow," he said with a slow smile.

"It's the story I tell—and it's the true one, Nikolitch. What story do you mean this of hers?"

"I'll tell you tonight. I've a lot to do now. Of course you know your own cards, but if I were you, I should keep in with her. She can be dangerous, as I've told you more than once. Well, till this evening then," he added lightly, and went away.

What story had Elma been spreading now? I had better know it at once, I thought, and went to her to ask.

"The colonel has gone, then? And the captain, too. I am glad you have him for a friend, Mr. Bergwyn," she said, in her lightest manner. "You would have found Belgrade dull without a man friend. Yet you don't quite understand the captain's position?"

"Did you stay to enlighten me?"

"Oh dear, no. I have much more important matters to discuss. But I wish I had warned you that although he is on excellent terms with the officers—as he is with everyone, being a delightful man—yet he is not in the inner circle. He is of great use to them, but he knows only what they choose to tell him. He has been of great use to them, for instance, in getting you over to their cause, but of course he has led you to make a great mistake."

"He has just told me that you have spread some report concerning you and myself. What is that?"

"I thought he would. He hinted to me just now in the minute I had with him that he had heard something, and naturally I did not undeceive him. He seemed greatly mystified; of course I knew why," she added.

"Perhaps you will enlighten me?"

"Don't you think it is rather a delicate question?"

"I wish you would speak plainly," I broke out, furiously.

"I suppose it was in this way. You see you and I were together for some considerable time last night at the palace, and as people had heard rumors of the reason for your presence in Belgrade—rumors connecting us, I mean; I suppose they put two and two together—at least they put us together, that is to say."

"Captain Nikolitch puts the origin of the rumor down to you, Baroness."

"I don't think I object. American millionaires are very rare in Belgrade, and if people chose to think that I was engaged to one, was it likely that I should have so little of feminine vanity as to be displeased?"

I understood now the reason for Gatrina's coldness, her marked estrangement during her visit, and the undermeaning of some of her words. She had heard this infernal story. Elma enjoyed my dismay; and I believe she understood the cause of it.

"Do you mean that you actually gave countenance to such a thing?"

"Pray don't look so painfully shocked, Mr. Bergwyn," she mocked.

"You will place me in the extremely invidious position of having to deny the report, Baroness."

Her laugh at this had all the ring of genuineness. "How will you do it, Mr. Bergwyn?" she asked, in renewed mockery of my earnestness. "Think. How can you do it? You and I know that it has no sort of foundation in fact; but how can we stop the tongue of gossip? Let us be sensible and just live it down. Other people's names have been coupled together in the same way in mistake before now; but they have not been married in consequence. Nor shall we be, I suppose. But it is a delightful situation none the less, and just what I desired."

"I remembered what you said last night," I exclaimed, angrily.

"You had better laugh at it all than be angry."

"I have no laughter to spare for it."

"Ah, that is because of Gatrina. Naturally, too. But it was she who made it necessary, and of course, so far as she is concerned, the desired effect has already been produced. In a week or two the thing will die a natural death, as such things do; and neither of us will be a krone the worse.

"I think you are the most exasperating woman that ever lived," I said hotly.

"I can quite understand that thought. As I told you last night I have to play many parts. This one you and Gatrina together have forced upon me." She spoke lightly and shrugged her shoulders, but after a moment was serious. "I told you also last night, that if you forced me to fight, I would do it openly. Gatrina's trust in you was in our way and had to be broken somehow. It was broken when she heard the news. The queen had to use the utmost pressure to induce her to come to you today. Her Majesty did me the honor to ask me in Gatrina's presence whether there was any truth in the report of my secret engagement to you—it is supposed to be no more than secret—and I could not, at least I did not, deny it."

"It is infamous," I broke in, passionately.

"Infamous if you like, but necessary. You have seen Gatrina for the last time, Mr. Bergwyn."

"I will go to the Queen herself and deny it."

"You might, if she would receive you. But Gatrina was supposed to be coming as a last step to win you and your money to the side of the Court. Can she carry back any news other than that her mission as Queen's Advocate has failed? You are now, indeed, pledged to support the cause of Her Majesty's bitterest enemies—the army. And even angry as you are now, you can judge the prospect of your reception. You have chosen your side and must take the bitter with the sweet."

She dwelt on all this with deliberateness, and the pitiless logic of every measured word told upon me. But the effect was not what she had intended. Instead of growing more angry, I began to regain coolness. The perception of difficulties has always a steadying result with me, and I put aside my anger at once. It was too dangerous a luxury at such a juncture.

"You are building your theory upon the assumption that I have thrown in my lot with Colonel Petrosch and his friends. Do so by all means if it pleases you," I said.

"I judge by what I have found here; but I shall know for certain within a few hours. I do not act in the dark. But if you have not, it will make no difference in regard to the Queen's Advocate."

"I prefer not to discuss the Princess with you."

"You will find some one else who will wish to do so. Prince Albrevics attributes the failure of his marriage to you and will force a quarrel upon you. Rumors of that Bosnian adventure have reached him. I wish to warn you."

"Have you anything more to say?" I asked as I rose. "If you have, it will be well to say it at once, as you will have no opportunity in the future."

"I suppose I have made you feel like that, and that you won't believe I am sorry. You have driven me so hard. Yet I—" She paused, looked down, and then rising came toward me and said half wistfully, half defiantly: "I need not be your enemy, and would much rather be your friend. Why won't you see this? All the influence I have could be yours if you would only let it be so."

"I prefer to trust to myself and take my own course, than you," I said, coldly.

She sighed wearily. "I suppose we all have our hours of weakness and perhaps this is mine. I am not ashamed for you to see it. Let me be your friend, Chase. I—I won't ask for anything else. But I feel such a coward now for all that I have had to do against you. I could help you in all—all except Gatrina. That can never be possible for you. But you are being so shamefully betrayed."

"I have given you my answer."

"Yes, I know, and I know how dogged you are. But if you trust these officers, this Colonel Petrosch, he will only deceive you. I told you before, that their policy is to be summed up in one word—assassination; if once they resolve to move. We all know that and dread it for the sake of Servia. And if you help them with money, they will take it and only lie to you. Everyone lies here. It is the common coin of negotiation. Trust me a little, just a little, for the sake of old times, and I'll be true to you. I swear on my soul I will."

"I do not need your help."

"I am not acting or lying now. Trust me and I will give up this Russian spying business and never touch it again. I want to feel I am working for you, not against you. My God, I will do anything, anything, if you will but let me."

"I have already had too clear a proof of that to wish for any more. Your carriage is waiting, Baroness."

She gazed at me intently; and gradually her features and the expression of her eyes hardened.

"As you will—but that decision will cost you dear. The men whom you have helped or are going to help with your money are assassins; and when they have done their work and when the city runs red with blood, and both the Queen and her advocate, Gatrina, lie dead among their victims, you will remember this hour and your rejection of my help; and eat out your heart in belated, unavailing regret. Do you still persist in sending me away?"

"Your carriage is waiting," I repeated doggedly; and she went without another word.

I returned to my library feeling very much disturbed. I was cooking a dish that didn't promise to be easy of digestion. I could see that, without the help of Nikolitch's words and Elma's drastic confirmation of them. What she had said about assassination had impressed me more than I cared to own; and I recalled Nikolitch's uneasy hope on that score. Two people more unlike than he and Elma it would be difficult to find; and yet both appeared to hold much the same opinion.

Then there was this reported engagement to Elma and all the string of complications arising out of it. There was only too much reason to believe that it had served its end, as she had said, in regard to Gatrina. It was like a net about my feet, entangling and hampering me; and how to cut myself free from it was more than I could see.

I had given my word to Gatrina on the previous night that my coming to Belgrade had had nothing to do with Elma; and if I had but known of the report that morning I could have denied it to her. I could have gnashed my teeth as I recalled her phrase about "other things" she had heard from Elma at the Court. I could see now what she had meant; and it was just the opening I could have used, had I but known; perhaps given me for the very purpose. I had let it pass in ignorance; but I could readily understand how she would interpret my silence.

To contradict it all now was infinitely difficult. I couldn't walk about the streets shouting it out to the crowd. The door of the Palace was closed to me; and probably that of Gatrina's house as well.

But her visit by the Queen's desire, as she had so coldly said, gave me the right to return it, and I did so that afternoon. Without result, however. The Princess was at the Palace, I was informed.

After a moment's thought I resolved to go there; but I did no good by that. After waiting some time a message was brought me that Her Majesty regretted she could not receive me just then. I asked for Gatrina next, only to be again refused; and I returned home in a bad temper in consequence.

I had not recovered it when the time came for my appointment with Nikolitch for dinner; and he saw it.

"You look worried," he said.

"It'll pass off," I replied.

"No bad news from the States, I hope? Not another financial crisis. They flourish over there gaily, don't they?"

"Men make fools of themselves there as elsewhere; and with us it takes that form pretty often. By the way, you were going to tell me some news about the Baroness von Tulken."

"They say you're engaged to be married to her."

"Who says it?"

"Well, I rather fancy she does."

"It isn't true. That's all there is to it."

"That's what the other side say."

"Who are the other side; and why the devil do people want to gossip and chatter about me?"

"My dear fellow, the place is full of gossip about you. I don't know whether you care to hear it."

"It don't amount to anything what they say—at least to me."

"I suppose it doesn't. But when a man's as rich as you are, they will talk. Have you heard that story about your dog?"

"My dog? What do you mean?"

"That big brute of yours, Chris. They say he saved the Princess Gatrina's life in the Bosnian hills or somewhere; and that you were in it too. Of course I laughed at it."

"Naturally. So should I," I said; but I was in no laughing mood. "How do you suppose such a tale got going?"

"Some one with a grudge against the Princess started it. You know what spiteful devils there are hanging about the Court?"

"I suppose there are."

"Rather. Peck each other's eyes out if they could. But this was a blackguard tale intended to compromise her with you. Of course there was a lot of talk about that carrying-off affair. Some wanted to make out she bolted from Albrevics. Shouldn't blame her. He's a beast. Hullo, there he is; and not so drunk as usual at this hour either. I should be careful of him, Bergwyn. He was abusing you today to a friend of mine. He's seen us, I think, and is coming this way. Hang the fellow, what does he want to sit at the next table to us for?"

Not wishing a dispute in so public a place, I was careful not to look around as the Prince and a couple of friends took their places at the table next to us and began to laugh and jest loudly.

Nikolitch nodded to the prince's companions and we went on with our dinner, the talk drifting to our old experience in the years when we had first known each other.

The prince, as we could not fail to see, was drinking heavily, and I could tell from Nikolitch's face that like myself he was beginning to expect trouble. Once or twice the man was ill-bred enough to whisper to his companions while pointing at me, and then all three would burst into laughter.

"Should we have our coffee inside?" said Nikolitch at length—we were dining in the open.

"Yes, if you like," said I, and we both rose. As I did so I touched, quite unintentionally, the chair of the prince. He had his wine glass in his hand, and while pretending to move out of my way, he deliberately split the wine all over me.

"To the devil with your clumsiness," he cried, angrily, as he jumped to his feet, "making me waste good liquor in that way. Oh, it's the Yankee money man, is it?" he added, with an oath and a sneer.

"I touched your chair quite accidentally and too slightly to have caused you to spill your wine."

"That's a lie. You did it on purpose," he cried, loudly.

"Prince Albrevics!" exclaimed Nikolitch, while the two men with him got up looking very serious.

"I can't allow anyone to say that to me, sir," I said, keeping quite cool. "I must ask you to take that word back right here."

"Not for any cowardly Yankee that was ever born."

"Perhaps you will do it when you are sober then," said I.

"I'm cursed if I'll let a Yankee pig say I'm drunk," and he rushed forward to strike me. I pushed him back, but this only infuriated him and he sprang at me again.

I had taken more than enough from him, however, and as he reached me the second time, his hand raised for a blow, I got mine in first and knocked him down.

The place was instantly in an uproar. "Stay and do what's necessary, Nikolitch. I'm in your hands. I'm going to smoke over there," I said, pointing to a table at a distance. And taking out my cigar case I walked away as the prince's friends were picking him up.

(To be Continued.)

Sufficiently Represented.

"What does your wife think of woman's suffrage."

"Not much," answered Mr. Meekton. "She believes that a woman who can't make out a ballot one man vote the way she wants him to doesn't deserve to have any influence in affairs."—Washington Star.

Short Call, Too.

Mrs. Sharpley—Next time you call I want you to give me your opinion of my new dog.

Mr. Bore—Delighted, I'm sure. When do you expect it?

Mrs. Sharpley—Oh, not for three months, at least.—London Tit-Bits.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the automatic stomach nerves over which your mind has no control.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach. How worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How disease tears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made stronger by a remedy I spent years in perfecting—now known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid). I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, usually puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you free when you write. Do not fail to send for the book. It tells how the solar plexus governs digestion and a hundred other things every one ought to know—for all of us, at some time or other, have indigestion. With the book I will send free my "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health.

For the free book Book 1 on Dyspepsia, and the "Health To-Book 2 on the Heart. ken" you must address Book 3 on the Kidneys. Dr. Shoop, Box 1528, Book 4 for Women. Racine, Wis. Book 5 for Men. which book you want. Book 6 on Rheumatism.

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Prepared in both Liquid and Tablet form. For sale at forty thousand drug stores. Mild cases are often reached by a single package.

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No woman can be happy when her health is undermined. No woman can have good health while she suffers from female weakness, inflammation, ulceration or any disease of the delicate womanly organs. Nervous, sleepless, fretful, suffering in body and mind, she does not live but only exists.

More than a half a million such women have found a perfect and permanent cure for their diseased condition in the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Women cured by this remedy say it is a "wonderful medicine," so perfectly does it restore them to health and comeliness.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription," neither does it contain opium, cocaine, nor any other harmful drug. It is in the strictest sense, an honest, temperance medicine. Its ingredients are purely vegetable, and it will agree with the most delicate constitution.

☞ Don't be hypnotized, or over persuaded, into accepting a substitute. This medicine has a record that's worth far more than any difference in price.

Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, either personally or by letter, absolutely without charge or fee, thus avoiding the unpleasant questionings, offensive examinations and obnoxious local treatments considered necessary by many local practitioners. All correspondence treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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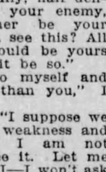
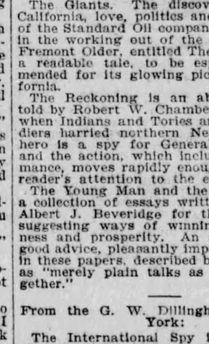


Free! Free! to Men

To Weak and Afflicted Men Who Want Strength, Health and Youthful Vigor Again—This Offer Is Free—Free to You. A Cure for Your Trouble—Costs Nothing to Test It. Cures Men to Stay Cured Finally and for All.

Free! Free! Free!

To the victims of vital weakness and nervous exhaustion—the thousands of men suffering the results of secret indulgence, fast living or past sickness—this offer of free treatment is made without reserve and in confidence that the new remedy will prove itself an absolute, quick and permanent cure. Let me prove this to you. I want to take all the risk. I will pay all the cost—every cent—and convince you fully by this free test that one remedy will bring you back to vigorous manhood so well and strong that you need never again suffer the misery and disappointment which have befallen you.



Whatever be the cause of your trouble I do not ask or seek to know. Nor does it matter who or what has failed to cure you. You can be made vigorous and well and live to enjoy a happy, contented life if you will only take in time my wonderful new combination treatment. There is positively no C. O. D. scheme attached to this free offer. Nothing is forced on to you that you do not want. My offer is fair, square and free. Send me your name and full address and you will get the free treatment by return mail, sealed and in a plain package. It costs you nothing—it is free to every weak and worn-out man who reads this paper.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock Box 681, Jackson, Mich

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

Hernando Cortes, Conqueror of Mexico, is the subject of the book by Frederick A. Ober, which tells how, in the sixteenth century, the Spanish adventurer, with a small band of untrained soldiers and sailors, fought and intrigued his way to absolute power in Montezuma's kingdom. The story of this audacious and bloody conquest is a thrilling tale of adventure, written in a style to attract the general reader.

In the volume entitled Editorial Wild Oats, are contained six of Mark Twain's sketches, narrating various journalistic experiences of his youth. The book is, of course, amusing.

The Trident and the Net is the first novel by the anonymous author of the Martyrdom of an Empress and other stories of life among royalty. The romance is of Britanny and tells the life story of a young Breton nobleman, gone to ruin through lack of proper training in his boyhood. The book is particularly interesting for its descriptions of Britanny, scenes and people. It is elaborately illustrated in water colors by the author.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York:

The Giants. The discovery of oil in California, love, politics and the methods of the Standard Oil company are involved in the working out of the story by Mrs. Fremont Older, entitled The Giants. It is a readable novel, to be especially commended for its glowing pictures of California.

The Reckoning is an absorbing story told by Robert W. Chambers of the time when Indians and Tories and British soldiers harried northern New York. The hero is a spy for General Washington, and the action, which includes a love romance, moves rapidly enough to hold the reader's attention to the end.

The Young Man and the World names a collection of essays written by Senator Albert J. Beveridge for the purpose of suggesting ways of winning real happiness and prosperity. An abundance of good advice, pleasantly imparted, is found in these papers, described by their author as merely plain talks as of friends together."

From the G. W. Dillingham Co., New York:

The International Spy is an exciting story by Allen Upward, in which is related the secret history of the Russo-Japanese war. The book is made up of a rush of events, which, though, of course, sensational and impossible, form an entertaining wonder-tale of modern events.

The Abandoned Farm is the title of a new book by Mary J. Holmes. It contains two stories, both of which have charming young girl heroines who win to happiness through much trouble. The tales, while very sentimental, carry with them the wholesome influence which has held Mrs. Holmes' novels in favor for so many years.

Marlette Holley's latest Samantha Allen book describes a Trip Around the World with Josiah Allen's Wife, and describes it with the delightful humor which has made this series of books one of the "classics" of literary comedy. The Samantha Allen books were among the first of those to expound homely philosophy in rural phraseology. Each new one fits the spirit of its time, but Samantha is always the same lovable, sweet-tempered, ever young old lady who makes the world better wherever she passes. The book is profusely illustrated.

From Little, Brown & Co., Boston:

The mistakes and sins of the United States government with regard to the Indian and the reservation plan are the topics of the volume by Seth K. Humphrey, entitled The Indian Dispossessed. The book follows the subdued Indian's history through fifty years, bringing it up to the present time, and traces the wrongs wrought by governmental oppression and ill faith. Portraits of Indian chiefs illustrate the volume.

The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary is a story by Anne Warner, the creator of Susan Clegg, which tells of the adventures of Aunt Mary in New York, where she was personally conducted by her nephew, Jack, and his college friends. It is a frolicsome tale through which runs a pretty love story.

Rose o' the River is the latest novel by Kate Douglas Wiggin. The Rose is the belle of a Maine village, and the story is chiefly concerned with her courtships and "beaux." The novel contains some excellent descriptions of logging and log-jamming on the Saco, and with its ten full-page illustrations and attractive cover, embellishing the entertaining text, is a combination which results in an exceedingly pretty gift-book.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The Divine Philosophy, by G. J. Fercken, A. M., is a book designed to assist in the understanding of the writings of the great Swedish philosopher, Emanuel Swedenborg. The volume is made up of a series of letters written in a pleasant and familiar style, each one endeavoring to give Swedenborg's thought regarding one of the many momentous problems of life. It is published by the Nunc Licet Press, Philadelphia.

Justice is the title of the new volume by Charles Wagner, which endeavors to show how the higher law of fellowship may be established. The writer gives a broad application of the principles of justice to the life of the individual and the community in a series of essays which make up a readable and instructive volume. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York.

Auto-Suggestion. "What it is and how to use it for health, happiness and success," is the secondary title of Dr. Herbert A. Yarkyn's book entitled Auto-Suggestion. The definition of the term is self-impression, and the purpose of the work is to show how to cultivate this force so that it may act for the greatest good. The book belongs to the New Thought literature and is published by The Suggestion Publishing Co., Chicago.

Brief Lyric for Kickers.

You may kick and kick if you deem it best,
Kick at your labor and kick at your rest,
Till your soles wear out in your angry zest.
And you prove you're a kicking stayer.
But the only man that I ever knew
Who out of his kicking a salary drew,
Was a stalwart chap with hair for two,
A professional football player.
—San Francisco Call.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to have someone tell me of a sure and safe way to keep sweet potatoes through the winter, as I want to put away about 50 bushels. Would be pleased to hear from those who have had experience.—D., Ravenswood, W. Va.

Have a horse which ran away with a buggy about three months ago and hurt his left hind leg in the joint. The leg swelled to the size of a cocoanut and became quite hard. He will not put any weight on the leg, and holds it up most of the time. He can move his leg up and down as well as any horse, and when he moves you can hear something like bones rubbing together. Some say that it is out of place and others that it is not. I have reduced the swelling some by bathing it in hot mullen water and rubbing it with liniment. He is a fine horse, 8 years old; is hearty and can run well on three legs. Would like to have some reader of Farmstead tell me what can be done.—G., Fort Payne, Ala.

Have two hogs that are lame in their hind parts. It is hard work for them to get up, and when they stand they constantly lift one or the other of their hind legs, as though they were in much pain. One has been lame for about three months, the lameness coming on gradually. They are in good condition and have good appetites. I fed them copperas and sulphur and poured turpentine on their backs and rumps and gave them turpentine internally, but it did them no good. I would like to know what is the matter with them and what will cure them.—E., Defiance, O.

Would like to have someone who has had experience tell me whether Angora goats can be raised as profitably as sheep; whether their wool is as profitable, also their hides.—K., Kizer's, Pa.

Can any Farmstead reader give me a remedy for dropsy of the liver?—T., Cori Junction, Mo.

Milk-Sickness.

Editor Farmstead: Can you tell us something about milk-sickness among cattle? I have lost three head of cattle from what an old settler says is milk-sickness. Can any reader of the Farmstead column give a remedy for the disease?—S., Weaverville, N. C.

[Milk-sickness is a malignant fever which attacks man and some of the lower animals, such as unweaned calves and their mothers, horses and colts, sheep and goats. Formerly it prevailed in the western and northwestern states, recently in North Carolina and Indiana. The cause is not known, though it is supposed to exist in poisonous herbs eaten by cattle. Man is supposed to be affected by the products of cattle—milk, cheese or butter. The disease belongs to the end of summer and the beginning of autumn. Death may occur in a few days. The duration of the disease is from two to three days to as many weeks. We would advise our inquirer to call in the services of a veterinary at once. His loss is already great and he should lose no time in determining definitely what is wrong and seeking a remedy.—Editor.]

Fence Posts.

T., Salem, Ia.: Cut fence posts and let them crack and season. Take linseed oil and pulverized charcoal and mix same as paints; paint posts one coat and let them dry well, and then give another coat and let that dry. If the posts are cut from good timber they will last from 50 to 75 years. Paint top and bottom six inches above top of ground. Cut when sap is up and when it falls more, and when convenient set top end down. Under no circumstances char a post. The cost of painting will be 3 cents apiece. Wood is much cheaper than iron or cement posts, when cut right.—A., Boxelder, Va.

Warts on Calf.

Editor Farmstead: There appeared recently two inquiries, one from F., asking for a remedy for warts on a calf's eye, and another from T., W. Va. Say to both of them that if they will grease any wart on any cow with castor oil twice a day for a week or two, they will come off and leave no scar. I have tried this repeatedly, and have removed warts within the last month from the teats of my milch cow. I use an oil can and oil the roots of the wart and all around it—G., Ozark, Ala.

Suggestions for Milking.

Always confine cows in the stable to be milked. It is better than having dogs chase one another around the yard.

Have the stable clean, and have the cow clean, or you can't get clean milk. Lime and whitewash for walls and posts is a good thing. Land plaster is a good ingredient in the stable.

Before commencing to milk, brush all loose dirt from the sides and udder of the cow.

After a little manipulation of the teats and udder, the milk is ready to "come down." This is the time to take it, and do not delay.

Milk as rapidly as possible without irritating or worrying the cow.

No definite rule can be given as to how often a cow should be handled in milking, as cows differ and hands differ so much; but be sure of one thing—please the cow if possible.

There should always be a friendly feeling between the cow and the milker, and milkers should not be changed if it can be avoided.

A cow will not "give down" her milk to a milker she hates or is afraid of, and what she does give will be deficient in quality.

Always milk a cow in the same manner, at about the same time and speed. Any change will irritate and tend to excite her.

Always milk in the same order and at the same time of day.

When it comes a cow's turn to be milked, she knows it, and expects it, and wants to be milked.

If you disappoint her and milk half an hour later, the chances are that you will get less and poorer milk than if you milked at the proper time.

Always milk the cow dry before leaving her, but do not continue stripping after the milk is all drawn.

If part of the milk is left at each milking in the udder nature will soon stop providing it, because it is not taken.

The last milk drawn from a cow is much richer than the first. The last quart usually contains more than three times as much butter fat as the first.

Milking should be done with clean, dry hands.

Alfalfa for Dairy Cattle.

A cow that receives all the alfalfa hay that she will clean up twice a day, with five pounds of bran and twenty-five pounds of sugar beets, will do well if she is the right kind of a cow and is properly handled. The ration will be improved by adding one pound of corn meal to the bran and a little good orchard grass hay or good wild hay to the forage and by increasing the amount of beets to thirty or thirty-five pounds. If the cows are light milkers, less grain should be fed. The grain and beets as well as the hay should be given regularly in two feeds.—R. W. Clark, Utah experiment station.

Food for Growing Pigs.

To turn the growing pigs of from four to six months old in with the older animals and expect them to do well is a mistake. They will be unable to get their share of the food even though it were of the proper kind for them, which it is not. Shoats of the age mentioned do best on a ration of one pound of corn and oats, mixed, to two pounds of middlings. Given this as a regular ration and then from three to five hours daily on the range the youngsters ought to take on a fine growth of bone and muscle and be in good shape to fatten readily in the early fall.

The night care of growing pigs is as important as their care during the day. Their beds should be clean and dry and in a well ventilated pen, not a pen through which the wind and rain will blow, but one in which they will keep dry and yet have all the fresh air necessary. It also should be well provided with plenty of clean, sweet bedding, and have an exit so that the pigs will not find it necessary for them to foul their bedroom. Try this plan of pig raising and see if the result is not a better class of pigs at no more expense than under the old plan.—Farm Stock Journal.

Improved Lime Wash.

In nearly all cases whitewash, or rather lime wash, may be improved as a wash for trees by the addition of a little soft soap and a little fresh wood ashes. This will tone down the color and render it less glaring, and at the same time render it less adhesive, so that the rains will wash off. Whitewash alone has a tendency to close up the pores of the bark too closely.

How to Pack Apples.

It is very essential that apples should be properly prepared for market in order that the best results may be obtained and it is with this end in view that the following suggestions are submitted:

Country shippers and packers of apples should make it a point to pack their fruit honestly; that is, have the fruit run alike all through the barrel. Do not endeavor to cause deception by placing good, sound, large fruit on the top and bottom of the barrel and fill in the middle with a lot of gnarly, wormy and decayed fruit. It does not pay. The deception is easily detected upon investigation and merchants do not care to have fraud practiced upon them, neither do they care to practice it upon their customers.

Full regulation sized barrels should be used, take the barrel, one head out, nail the hoops and brace off the ends of the nails at the inside; place a layer or tier of apples, good and uniform size, smooth, bright, healthy, as closely as possible, stem downward on the lower end, then fill up the basket full at a time, throwing out small, wormy, gnarly and windfall apples, and shaking the barrel after each deposit until it is full up to the top of the hoops. When ready to start the first tier two inches above the rim, depending on variety and tenderness of fruit; place the head squarely on the apples and with a screw or lever press or force it into place and nail securely. Turn over the barrel and mark name of apple with red or black lead or stencil. Bear in mind that to be shipped safely fruit must be packed tight, to prevent rattling or bruising.

In shipping apples the first of the season early varieties shippers should see that openings are cut out on the side of the barrel and also in both ends to admit free circulation of air which will greatly help to bring the apples through in good condition during warm weather.

Water for the Farmhouse.

A water supply in the farmhouse is necessary. No home is complete without its plugs of faucets here

Dollar Bottle Free

The Greatest Woman's Medicine in the World

Not one cent to pay.
No charges to collect.
No deposits to make.
No papers to sign.
No receipts to give.

Zoa Phora
The Dollar Bottles
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There isn't a woman in the world who has tried or tested Zoa Phora who even wonders now at this great free offer.

Zoa Phora Cures Women.

You who have never put Zoa Phora to the test; if you have never tried this most marvelous of Women's remedies; if you have never made your application for the free test bottle, the one dollar size absolutely free, then you are entitled to one and should send in your letter today.

Thousands of tired, suffering, ailing, run-down, weak and afflicted women who were tortured and reduced by the troubles peculiar to their sex are today cured, strong, well, plump and hearty, in good health, good color, clean complexions, robust and rosy, and they know that it was Zoa Phora and Zoa Phora alone that brought them back to the glow and heartiness of girlhood days.

Every woman in the land is entitled to the full dollar size bottle of Zoa Phora, to prove in her own case what it will do, and what it does for the afflictions of womankind, the weaknesses and the monthly troubles peculiar to the sex.

Zoa Phora means everything to women. It means healthy, natural periods. Without it the constant tendency either to scanty flow or to flooding is not properly regulated. Zoa Phora is the one regulator for the monthly troubles of women. It eases, normalizes and evens the natural flowing; no discomfort, no backache, no more nervous, breaking, sinking sensation, or the agonizing trembling weakness every suffering woman has so miserably experienced.

Thousands upon thousands of well women bear willing enthusiastic witness that this is is true. There is no need, either, for the pain or the weakness. Zoa Phora sustains and fortifies by up-building, it resuscitates and heals. It cures by **contact.**

It is NOT an INDIRECT remedy. It reaches to the disturbed parts themselves; soothes and relieves all irritation, and cures the cause by eradication. Common remedies do not do this—and they cannot be expected to.

Zoa Phora has cured thousands. One Hundred and Twenty Thousand Dollars—$120,000—has been expended on this great cure for women. Today it stands alone proven absolutely by its record among **all** remedies as the **cure**—the **cure** for female diseases, falling of the womb, leucorrhea, displacement, growths, painful or suppressed periods, extreme menstruation or flooding, (expectant maternity, childbirth, and motherhood) change of life, kidney and bladder troubles, nervousness, tendency to to cry, hysteria, spinal pains, weakness, etc.

This offer rests upon a record of cures. Without such record we would and could not give a dollar bottle free. Your name will reach us along with thousands of others. To you and to them as well—the full size dollar bottle will come free—absolutely and unqualifiedly free—not one single penny of expense to you or to any other sister sufferer—we pay the bill—all of it—completely and entirely—the cost is all ours—none of it yours.

This free offer of the dollar bottle is made to you and to every other woman who has never received a dollar bottle. All are entitled to the privilege of the dollar bottle proof and that includes you as well as others. Fill out this coupon today and mail it at once to Zoa Phora Company, Kalamazoo, Mich. Your free dollar bottle will go out to you immediately and it will come to make you well—to cure—perhaps to save.

Thousands and thousands of well women today are the living, breathing proof of the power of Zoa Phora. Sign your name, put down the address, and mail it in today.

ZOA PHORA COMPANY,
532 Free Distribution Dept., Kalamazoo, Mich.
Gentlemen: As I have never had a free dollar bottle of Zoa Phora and as I am anxious to prove its worth please send me a full size bottle—free—according to your published announcement. It is understood I am to pay nothing, not one cent in any way. You are also to prepay the sending charges. It is to reach me absolutely free, the one dollar size bottle of Zoa Phora.

Name _____

Address _____

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics or questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Phrenology.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give me your opinion of phrenology? Is it possible to arrive at a person's disposition by inspection of their make-up?—W. W. C., Leopold, W. Va.

Since receiving this question the editor of the Question Bureau has several times casually run his fingers over his cranium and has discovered a number of bumps that heretofore have not attracted his attention. However, his stock of knowledge of phrenology leaves him in the same hopeless condition of ignorance that he was in when the above inquiry reached his desk. He does not know whether the somewhat abnormal bump which forms the dome of a No. 7 head (hatter's measurement) denotes philo-progenitiveness, combativeness, alimentiveness, constructiveness or destructiveness. This ignorance is largely the result of a lack of interest in the subject of phrenology, and under such circumstances it would seem rather unfair to give an opinion for the guidance of others. There is one phase of the subject that may be treated with interest, that is, in a historical manner. Phrenologists cut the cranium of man in sections, each section being taken to represent the seat in the brain of some definite faculty or mental or moral disposition. That the brain as a whole is the organ of mind we are inclined to accept as a matter of fact. However, there have been some highly gifted souls that thought otherwise, such as the Hebrews and Egyptians. They recognized various organs as the seats of the intellective and emotional faculties. The heart was for the primitive Romans the seat of understanding, of wisdom, as also for the Egyptians, the Hebrews, the Greeks; but at the same time for them the organ of feeling and emotion. But Pythagoras (sixth century B. C.) held the brain to be the seat and organ of understanding, yet Aristotle, 200 years later, taught that the heart is the master organ of life and intelligence, and that the brain is a cold, inert, bloodless organ, the sole function of which is to temper the heart's excessive heat. But for Plato the heart was the chief organ of intellect, and the great naturalists, anatomists and physicians who lived later, despite this very high authority, adhered to Pythagoras' view. Even in the middle ages, when Aristotle's authority was supreme, the scholastic authorities rejected his doctrine on this point, and Albertus Magnus in the thirteenth century and very many other authorities after him divined a localization of faculties in the brain. Albertus saw in the interior region the seat of judgment, in the medial that of imagination, and in the posterior region the seat of the memory. Francis Joseph Gall, accounted the founder of phrenology, simply revived the ancient knowledge and developed it further. He expounded his views on the subject in lectures in Vienna in 1796 and later, but in 1802 was compelled to discontinue them by order of the Austrian government, prompted by the ecclesiastical authorities. Gall had already attached to himself a gifted pupil in the person of John Gaspar Spurrheim, and the pair pursued their investigations in concert and delivered lectures on phrenology throughout France and Great Britain. In both countries they gained enthusiastic converts, not only among the less educated class but among the learned also. Phrenological societies sprang up everywhere in England and the United States, and the principles of the science were propounded and defended in a number of periodicals. Popular interest in phrenology lasted for nearly ninety years when it languished and died away till now phrenological societies are heard of no more.

Purchase of Alaska.

Editor Question Bureau: Please inform us as to the Russian claims in America. Did she not own part of the land which is now Oregon? What date was Alaska bought from Russia?—J. M., Bakersfield, Cal.

Russia never had more than an imaginary claim to land which now forms a part of Oregon. The purchase of Alaska by the United States, as recently told in these columns, was made by congress in March, 1867. On October 18 the American forces took formal possession of Sitka, and the next year the United States customs laws, etc., were extended over it. The United States and Russia claimed joint ownership of Bering sea as an inland water, to protect their seal fisheries.

Gold and Silver.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a full description of gold and silver quartz, its surface appearance, and kind and color of rock in which it is found or with which it is associated? Also the nature of the soil where it is found? A description and size ores would also be interesting.—W. L. M., Morristown, W. Va.

Gold is usually found in the metallic or native state, and may be distinguished from iron pyrites, copper pyrites and other yellow metallic minerals by its malleability and softness. The quality of native gold varies from about 800 to 950 fine. The metal sometimes occurs crystallized in cubic forms. It is also found in irregular masses, or may form in thin leaves, merely gilding the surfaces of the rock. More commonly it exists in grains irregularly distributed through sand, gravel or rock. These grains are sometimes so minute as to be invisible to the naked eye, and the presence of gold can only be detected by subjecting a rock to careful assay, either by grinding with mercury, washing or fire assay. The metal occurs in alluvial deposits or glaciers, in "deep leads," which are ancient river beds that have been covered by more recent deposits of drift, earth or volcanic rocks, which have become hardened and consolidated, or in the primitive rocks, where it generally appears in veins of quartz. The metal is not uniformly disseminated through the rock, but occurs in cost cases in rich streaks and pockets. Careful examination will often reveal its presence, but no general appearance of the quartz can be relied on. Highly mineralized quartz is generally most productive. The minerals usually present are silver, zinc, lead, copper, iron, nickel, bismuth, tellurium and maganese-bearing minerals.

Sir Walter Raleigh.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give an account of the attempt of Sir Walter Raleigh to establish colonies in America? Is it known how he named the colony that wrote the woard "Croatoan" on a tree? Where is Croatoan? Was Raleigh beheaded by James I?—W. E. J., Culver, Ind.

In 1854 Raleigh received a patent enabling him to hold by homage any remote lands not possessed by any Christian prince nor inhabited by a Christian people. He despatched vessels to America, which landed on an island off the coast of North Carolina, and his expedition resulted in the appropriation of the land in the name of his sovereign queen (Elizabeth). The next year colonists were sent over, but the attempt at permanent colonization failed. Raleigh, who had become a member of parliament, obtained a bill confirming the patent, collected a company of colonists, and on April 9, 1585, sent a fleet of seven ships in command of his cousin, Sir Richard Grenville, and in immediate charge of Sir Ralph Lane, who soon quarreled with Grenville. The latter, after landing the colonists on the island of Roanoke in July, sailed for England August 25, promising to return the next Easter. But misfortune befel the colonists; they became disheartened, and in July, 1586, despairing of Grenville's return, went to England in the fleet of Sir Francis Drake's vessels, that commander having passed the settlement on his way from his expedition against Santo Domingo, Cartiagena, and St. Augustine. The fruit of this settlement was little more than a carefully prepared description of the country by Thomas Hariot. Soon after the departure of the colonists with Lane, a ship arrived with supplies from Raleigh and a few days afterward Grenville returned to Roanoke island with three ships, well provisioned, but, finding that the colonists had all left, went back to England, leaving fifteen men and supplies to last them two years. In April, 1587, Raleigh having determined to found an agricultural state, despatched a body of emigrants to make a settlement on Chesapeake bay. He granted them a charter of incorporation and appointed a municipal government to control the colonists. Intrusted to the administration to John White, with twelve assistants. They founded their city, not on the bay, but on the site of the former settlement on Roanoke island, and when their ships returned Governor White went to sailing with two vessels that fell into the hands of the Spaniards, and he was able to send no relief till 1589, when he arrived, August 15, to find that all the colonists had disappeared. One historical account tells that the colonists had written the word "Croatoan" on a tree, to indicate where they had gone. Croatoan was an Indian village not far distant. This account says none of the colonists was ever found. In his story of the event Raleigh's biographer says that it was discovered years afterward that four men, two boys and a girl, had been adopted into the Hatteras tribe of Indians, and that the rest had been starved or massacred. Raleigh had by this time spent £40,000 in his efforts t colonize Virginia. Unable to do more, he leased his patent to a company of merchants with the hope of achieving his object, but he was disappointed. He made the fifth attempt to afford the lost colony aid in 1602, by sending Captain Samuel Mace in search of them, but Mace returned without executing his orders. Raleigh wrote that he would send Mace back, and expressed his faith in the colonization of Virginia in the words: "I shall yet live to see it an English nation." Although his colonists perished, Raleigh secured North America to the English through his enterprise, made known the advantages of its soil and climate, fixed Chesapeake bay as the proper place for a colony, and created a spirit that led finally to its settlement.

In 1603 Raleight was accused of complicity in the plot to place Lady Arabella Stuart upon the throne, and by the jury was declared guilty of high treason, though the attorney general had charged him only with misprision of treason. Sentence was reprieved but he was imprisoned in the Tower for 12 years. It was during this time that he wrote most of his works, including his History of the World. After his release in 1616 he engaged in a second expedition to Guiana, a part of whose forces attacked the new Spanish settlement of Saint Thomas. He returned in 1615 and was again arrested on complaint of the Spanish embassador, King James lending a willing ear since he was seeking the hand of the Infanta for his son, Charles. The Spanish charges could not be proven against Raleigh, but the king's privy councillors proposed to execute him on the former sentence, the king in 1616 having liberated and not pardoned him. He was beheaded October 29, 1618.

Cock of the Rock.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me something about the bird called cock of the rock?—B. F. F., Afton, Iowa.

The cock of the rock is a South American bird of a rich orange color, with a beautiful crest, belonging to the family Cotingidæ. The name, or its French equivalent, is also applied to several related species.

Electrical Engineering.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me something about electrical engineering? Is it necessary for a young man to have more than a common school education to learn, and where is a desirable school to learn?—A. B. C., Evenwood, W. Va.

Many of the colleges have added engineering departments. As to the necessity of having more than a common school education, we shall quote from an article on electrical engineering written by H. W. Buck, an electrical engineer. He says that electrical engineering is the most scientific of all engineering professions, and that a man must be to a great extent a physicist, a chemist, and a mathematician, as well as be familiar with machinery and its design, in order to be a worker in the broadest field. Many of the problems connected with other branches of engineering can be solved by common sense and by one's sense of proportion as guided by experience and by the eye. But most of the problems in electricity are invisible, so to speak, and can be understood only through their expression in the form of symbols. Probably no one will dispute today that the preliminary education of an electrical engineer demands a special training in those theoretical branches, mathematics, physics, chemistry and mechanics. Sufficient to train his mind into accurate methods of thought and reasoning, and to supply him with the actual technical information which he will need in the practice of his profession. Mr. Buck further says: "A man makes a mistake to consider himself a qualified electrical engineer after he has been graduated from college, for he is not one. His mind has been trained into a condition where he can readily absorb the principles of the electrical profession, but that is all, and the subsequent apprentice training is as important as the college course."

Creosote in Chimneys.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like to ask what causes creosote in chimneys, and how to get rid of it.—J. W. W., Leslie, Mich.

Only a few months ago this question was answered through the Farmstead columns of The Blade by Mr. Gilbert, of Arkport, N. Y., in reply to a question almost identical with the above. Here is Mr Gilbert's reply:

"This tarry matter collects by a sort of distillation, which goes on the faster the lower the ch. side temperature. Some relief may be had by burning only dry wood, but it is only partial. Start a brick chimney from the ground or cellar bottom, using only one joint of pipe to connect the chimney and stove. This will dispose of the creosote in the pipe, but it may or may not collect in the chimney. If it collects and burns out ottener than you like, get on the roof and drop a long logchain into the chimney, jerking it and whirling it so as to rattle the links against the bricks and loosen the deposit. Most of the soot will fall at once. Have an opening at the bottom for removal, but close it before the stove is used, or it will spoil the draught. The chimney should be free from bends and jogs. In the situation the time I make a pipe an inch or two larger than your stovepipe, and put it in so as to have a double stovepipe, with air space between, then the inside pipe, being kept warmer, there will be less condensation of creosote."

Rotation of the Sun.

Editor Question Bureau: The moon rotates upon its axis once in about 28 days; the earth in about 24 hours; the planet Jupiter in about 10 hours; and by following out the same analogy, with regard to size and density, we have the sun making an entire revolution upon his axis in a trifle less than one hour. Astronomers claim 25 days. Have they any evidence aside from that educed from the transmigration of sun spots?—C. W. H., Smithfield, O.

The rotation of the sun can be determined by means of the spectroscope. Through this instrument scientists are enabled to determine whether a luminous body is approaching the earth or receding from it. In consequence of the rotation the photosphere on the east side of the sun is continually moving toward us, and that on the opposite side moving away from us. The observations made by this method agree with those made on the solar spots in giving a period of about 25 or 26 days.

Joel Barlow.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Joel Barlow.—M. B., North English, Ia.

Joel Barlow was born at Redding, Conn., March 4, 1755, and died near Cracow, Poland, December 22, 1812. In 1774 he was placed at Dartmouth College, New Hampshire, and after a short residence entered Yale College, where he displayed a talent for versification. The purchase of Alaska by the United States, as recently told in these columns, was made by congress in March, 1867. On October 18 the American forces took formal possession of Sitka, and the next year the United States customs laws, etc., were extended over it. The United States and Russia claimed joint ownership of Bering sea as an inland water, to protect their seal fisheries.

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THE OFFICIAL FATHER

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

Back of all fiction there lies always a truth. It may be but a grain which the writer uses for the sprouting seed of imagination, but all fiction is founded on truth. This story, which is to come, is true, and, perhaps, for this reason, it may have some worth, since the incidents it relates show the underlying good of man.

Mr. Frank Granger was a man, past fifty, unmarried, and without the family ties woven by near kith and kin. He was fairly prosperous—that is, he had more than enough money for his own needs—and, though he had no thought of relinquishing business endeavor, he found no particular satisfaction in making money simply for the sake of its possession. He had no fads and he was not given to charity unless some one asked his assistance, then he always responded with what he considered was wise and immediately forgot the matter. He lived a quiet, methodical existence. He arose at a certain hour in the morning, breakfasted leisurely, and walked leisurely to his office, where each day he spent the same number of hours. In the evening he occasionally went to the theatre or to the house of a friend. More often he stayed at home reading until his bedtime, which commonly arrived between eleven and twelve o'clock.

He had lived so many years alone and in this manner that he looked forward to nothing else and had no idea but that he was perfectly contented. He had passed the looking-forward age and built nothing for the future. That a little child should come into his existence and change its sluggish current was the last thing to be expected, but then it is the unexpected that most often happens to disturb the order of things.

He was sitting in his office one spring morning, engaged with his books, when his quiet was interrupted by the noisy opening and closing of the door and a child's shrill treble demanding to know if he wanted a "piper."

"No paper this morning," he answered in his calm, even tones, and without looking up from his work.

There was a short silence and then, "Aw, please buy a piper. I ain't sold none today yet." The words were accompanied with a pathetic little sniff that indicated grief or trouble.

This brought Granger's eyes to look for the source of the voice. A child stood before him, a waif of the streets, which, clothed as it was in nondescript garments, required more than a passing glance to determine whether it was boy or girl. A second look revealed that it was a girl, but the boy's cap that sat crookedly on the "object's" unkempt hair, and the boy's jacket fastened across the narrow, thin chest, were deceiving until one saw beneath the jacket the ill-hanging skirt that proclaimed its wearer's sex.

It was a skirt much too large for the child, and, while it was wrapped around her and folded over and fastened up with safety pins, it was of a length which at any moment was a menace to the feet it hampered.

"Aw, come on now, buy a piper," the child persisted, moving forward so swiftly that she stumbled and fell, bruising her head against a chair. She was on her feet before assistance could reach her, brushing away the tears which the pain brought to her eyes.

"Darn this skirt," she exclaimed, giving it a vicious twitch.

She produced an unemployed safety pin from somewhere about her small person and took an extra reef in the garment.

"Business women hadn't ought to wear trailers," she said, in an elderly manner. "I haven't had time to get me spring suit so I gotta wear it," she explained, perfectly serious in spite of the absurdity of her words and manner.

Granger felt the, to him, unusual sensation of interest, and was moved to ask questions.

"Where do you live?" he inquired.

"Back there, down three streets till you come to the alley where you turn in and keep a-goin' till you stop," she answered glibly, jerking her grimy little thumb across her shoulder, pointing at nowhere in particular. She was fencing against the underlying antagonistic purpose which her contact with a rough world led her to suspicion lay hidden in the question.

Granger, unaccustomed to repulse and too indifferent to combat it, turned away. The child inspected his narrow, somewhat stooping shoulders with a shrewd air of wisdom. Her eyes traveled to the top of his head where a bald spot had thinned his hair. They searched his face critically, and she came to a conclusion.

"He's a real easy one," she told herself.

She stood in front of him and bargained. "Buy a piper and I'll tell you where at I live," she said. "If you won't come down to give us a talk. It don't do no good. Ma, she's a hopeless case. Yep," she repeated cheerfully, "she's a hopeless case. Plain drunk, ma is," she whispered, leaning forward confidentially. "Come on, buy a piper. I gotta get busy, ma needs the money."

A smile broke the set line of Granger's lips.

"Here you are," he consented, giving her a coin.

He received a paper in exchange.

"Number 7, Dick's Court, back room up two flights of stairs," the child told him, keeping to the terms of her bargain, "but you needn't come 'round, we're mostly not to home," she said.

She turned and scurried out of the office, stumbling over her skirt. "Maybe I'll be in tomorrow," she called.

The door was shut with a resounding bang and Granger heard his visitor clattering down the hall. "Piper, morning piper, all about the murder!" he heard her shouting shilly.

Granger went back to his books, shaking his head sadly. "Too bad," he murmured, "she seems such a bright little girl."

She came again the next morning and for many other mornings, her loquacity increasing with each visit until there grew up a comradeship between the man and the child. Granger became interested with an interest which at first manifested itself by the gift of extra pennies in exchange for his daily paper.

"I'm saving money," the child told him gleefully on such occasions. "It's a fall suit for mine. Me spring clothes is bum," she said, looking with distaste at the festooned skirt.

Presently she revealed to Granger that her name was Emma and that she was ten years of age. She had attended school long enough to learn to read and write, but beyond this her education had not progressed. She was wise with the schooling of the streets, and she was strictly honest. Her mother, as she had said, was a "hopeless case." Emma looked after her to the best of her ability, reversing their natural positions and acting the part of guardian where she should have been child. She would not leave her mother, though many attempts had been made by the charities to place her in better surroundings.

"Ma's gotta be took care of, she's likely to fall and break herself most any time. I gotta stay 'round," she declared, refusing all beneficient offers.

Emma and Granger took to each other. The child trusted and gave him affection in return for his kindness. His interest gradually changed to fondness and he began to assume a responsibility with regard to Emma. It was a slow progress he made. He was not in the habit of thinking of the needs of others, and it was long in dawning upon him that Emma required better clothing. When he awakened to this fact he took her to a shop and had her properly dressed. He would have removed her from the streets, but Emma insisted upon being a wage-earner and selling papers was the only lucrative profession she knew. Granger was not, as yet, moved to dispute her, and then her "hopeless case" of a mother stood in the way. Emma would not desert her and Granger was not sufficiently philanthropic to include her in his benefactions.

Before the summer ended Granger was giving Emma pleasure excursions on Saturday afternoons. The possession of decent clothing had taught the child to be cleanly, and it was a clear-skinned, little face that looked up at Granger, with bright adoring eyes, when she trotted by his side, her hand in his, on their "afternoons out." Granger, knowing nothing of styles for girls, had advised short-cut hair, and Emma's round head was like a boy's with its smooth, dark covering.

The first afternoon they went a-pleasuring, Emma was moved to count the cost. It had been a delightful afternoon in one of the city parks, where there was much for children to enjoy. Emma, torn between joy and fright, had revelled in the delightful danger of a ride on the elephant. She had skimmed the surface of the pretty lake in a swan boat. She had eaten popcorn and peanuts to uncomfortable repletion. She had had her picture taken and had royally bestowed her photograph upon Granger, frequently borrowing it thereafter for the pleasure of surreptitious and admiring views of her own likeness. And when there was nothing more in the way of amusements, they had ordered tea in the Japanese garden, and with the tea there were sweet, crisp cakes made of rice flower, than which Emma thought there could be nothing nicer.

It was a quiet little Emma who sat snuggled up to Granger's side in the car returning them to the city. She was exceedingly thoughtful and seemed pondering weighty things.

"Mr. Granger," she said at last, interrupting a long silence, "do you know how much money you spent this afternoon?"

Granger acknowledged his ignorance.

"A dollar and thirty-five cents," Emma told him in a voice of awe. "Gee, you're awful good to me!"

Granger had no definite plans regarding Emma. It was a satisfaction to him to be kind to her. It gave him pleasure and brought the stimulant of a new interest into his life; still he did not accept her as a serious or permanent responsibility. Perhaps she might vanish from him as suddenly as she had come. Meantime, she was there and he was doing for her what he could without making inconvenient effort.

The sudden death of Emma's mother brought Granger to decisive measures. At the end of a prolonged debauch, the woman went the miserable way of all flesh exhausted by dissolute living. The child, frightened and bewildered out of her usual self-sufficiency, begged that Granger might be sent for. He responded at once to her prayer, and, rather to his own astonishment, took in charge the tasks attending the final disposal of the "hopeless case." There was really no reason why he should assume this charge, still there was Emma, and Emma's eyes were appealing. After the funeral there was still Emma, alone and adrift in the world.

Granger was not an impulsive man, but under these circumstances he had no thought other than to take Emma. There was no drag upon her now, and in Emma there was the making of a fine woman. Beside that, the child was becoming necessary to him and he knew he should miss her if he let her go out of his life. He found a place for Emma in the home of a man he had in his employ. His wife was a good, kindly woman who took Emma into her heart and mothered her like one of her own brood. Now Emma is going to school. She is taking music lessons and is enjoying her first glimpse of care-free childhood. She loves Granger with, perhaps, a greater love than she could have given to her own father had she possessed one, since Granger came to her in need, like a beneficent angel from heaven.

And Granger, while his methodical life is no more, is expanding. He has learned what happiness means. He has some one to love and plan for; some one who loves him in return and needs his care and protection. Granger, in jest, calls himself the Official Father, and the best of it all is that this story really happened and is still in the process of making.

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The Sunday School.

"TAINTED MONEY" ANCIENT ISSUE.

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 22 is, "Rebuilding the Temple." Ezra iii:10; iv:5.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

In the old we may discern the new; the vexed "tainted money" issue, which at present disturbs the churches, was a factor in the life of Judah twenty-five hundred years ago. And the changing affairs of world politics, which then enabled the exiled Hebrews to return to Jerusalem, find their analogy in old world developments today, where the Jews are receiving toleration and consideration as a result of political conditions with which they have had little or nothing to do.

Because of Cyrus' broad, tolerant policy of statesmanship, the Jews made pilgrimage back to the ruined city of David, to restore the temple and worship of Jehovah. After many months of weary traveling, that must have cooled the zeal of the faint hearted, the waste and desolation that had once been the beloved homeland, was reached. Then ensued all the dreary, monotonous, enthusiasm-killing work of providing shelter and defense and food for the transplanted company. The vision of a restored temple, which had fired their hearts in Babylon, seemed in the far future now, as they faced the actual work of building, and realized that it would be years before the structure could be completed.

First Things First.

Nevertheless, they did not wait for the full temple service before resuming their national religious life. They at once set about building up the altar on its ancient base, and then with this, the heart of their worship, as a center, they began to observe the feasts and holy days which were vital factors in binding the Jewish people into oneness. There is a practical suggestion in this, to the multitudes whose religious life has been allowed to reach a low ebb, because home duties, or illness, or secular calling, or any one of the dozen considerations, has prevented them from worshiping regularly with the congregation of God's people. If they cannot go up with the multitude to the house of the Lord, they can at least keep the fires of devotion burning on the altar of the heart.

All makers of a new life do well to give early heed to the altar and its pre-eminent place. The new home should establish on its very first day, a family altar. The new community should observe the good old fashion of providing for services of worship on the very first Sunday. I have stood on the rock of Mont Saint Michel's Island, Plymouth Bay, where the Pilgrims gathered for worship on Sunday ere they landed at what is now Plymouth. God's part, as represented by the altar, must be first part. The condemnation written of some of the early settlers, later was that they built ceiled houses for themselves, while the temple was yet unfinished.

The Great Antiphonal.

In a big city the cornerstone laying of a new church is a commonplace matter, since the churches keep pace with, or exceed, the development of the city. Yet it is a momentous occasion, and we have here a good example for celebrating it with all the jubilation possible. In the stones and timbers of new churches is hidden history that only the angels can write—histories of lives quickened, of characters found, of ideals fixed, of sorrows sanctified, of burdens lightened, of more tragedies undergone; history of baptism; of childhood's first memories; of sacramental seasons when heaven seemed very near to earth; of the solemn joy of the wedding day; of the heart breaking hour when the face of a loved one is forever shut from sight in the casket of death. No building factory or an office or a statue is a small matter alongside of the building of a church.

These returned exiles foresaw somewhat of the epochal character of the occasion when they laid the foundation of the new temple. It was a signal event in the life of the Jews. Priests and Levites, in full robes and in stately array, gathered to solemnize the accomplishment. In the prescribed fashion they sang joyously the great antiphonal—the music that is the song of the spheres and of the flowers, and that should swell daily from every Christian heart as it gives thanks to Jehovah, with praise,

"For He is good,
For his loving kindness endureth forever."

That was the refrain that sounded to and fro, and rent the skies above the rocks of Mount Moriah. It was a great harvest song. And when all the people—not a high salaried operatic quartet—shouted with a great shout, it was in praise of Jehovah. One looks in vain in many modern church services to see where the praise of Jehovah comes in; it is mostly for the praise of the choir. The churches are growing happily more fastidious in their choice of hymns and hymn books. It is to be hoped that this discrimination will extend to the persons chosen to sing the same. The only music proper in a church is that which voices the sentiment of the congregation and is sincere worship of the Lord. And when people are moved religiously, they will not be satisfied to have somebody else to it for them.

Joy That Is Too Deep for Smiles.

Over in Wales the wonderful religious meetings of the past year have produced extraordinary manisfestions of emotion. People wept, laughed, sung and shouted under stress of intense feeling. Advocates of emotionalism in religion can find warrant for their belief in this episode of Judah's history. The celebration of the laying of the foundation was a noisy one. "The people shouted with a great shout." Well, why not? Nobody gets hurt when grow demonstrative over politics or baseball or football; why not over something vastly more important?

So moved were the multitude that many were weeping. Memories were stirred, as they remembered the former house, and all that had transpired since its fall. To their eyes unbidden tears came, and their lamentation equalled the laughter. Well it is for a people that their deepest feelings are stirred in the welfare of religion. If we could know that there are men and women so solicitous for a spiritual awakening in America that they agonize whole nights in prayer, with tears, we would count the knowledge a surer foretoken of it comfort reaching than any number of elaborately devised "campaigns" by armies of evangelists.

The "Tainted Money" Issue.

While the Jews rejoiced, enemies appeared. There are always adversaries. What would not every one of us give for a year of peace from opposing cares? But somehow, as the Samaritans killed joys always appear. These mongrel people, whose religion was more hybrid than themselves, had no thought of establishing the worship of Jehovah until they saw and heard this tremendous demonstration over the laying of the foundation stone. Then they at once wanted to belong to the popular crowd; they sought alliance with the happy and seemingly successful company.

So Zerubbabel and the other leaders were clearly face to face with the identical issue that has so recently confronted the American Board of Foreign Missions. Should they make alliance, to their own profit, with forces at enmity with the cause they represented? Should the holy strike hands with the unholy, the worshipers of Jehovah with the followers of false gods? There was no hesitation about the decision. The Jews preferred doing the impolitic thing to doing the improper. "Ye have nothing to do with us in the building a house to our God," was the clearcut and unequivocal answer.

The church that will not have tainted members will not be troubled by tainted money. Neither the world nor the church will be helped by a lowering of the latter's spiritual standards. Indeed, it is a question whether church members ships would not count for more if it were made less easy to secure.

The spurned Samaritans did their worst to hinder the Jews. They plotted, schemed and antagonized. With striking persistence of steadfastness, the Jews persevered until the temple was built and their dreamed realized. Happy is the man whom no opposition can deter from his main life purpose; and especially the Christian man who cannot be sidetracked from Christian work because of any disagreement with fellow Christians. The one great concern before the Jews was to get the temple built: the one chief concern with every life should be the creation of a soul temple that will promote the worship and glory of God.

FIGURED FORTH.

This is the life of man. He starts at 0,
Then as an infant 1-derful is thought.
The first great epoch of his early youth
Is when he cuts his primal pearly 2-th.
Next, with 3-markable rapidity,
He learns to speak, to walk; and finally
Comes 4-th from infancy and is a man.
Then, if 5 not mistaken, he will plan
In business, art or letters mighty deeds—
Or else in mu-6 realm. If he succeeds,
Or if he fails, what matter, so he tries?
His 7-ly rest comes as the sweeter prize;
For age steals on apace, and at the gate
Of death he stands, his life to consum-8.
Re-9-ly Mother Earth lulls him to rest
With 10-der care, He's Numbered with the blessed!

—Cleveland Leader.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY OCTOBER 19, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

General Gomez talks like a Democrat on the day after election.

The Columbus Journal says this is the season for poetry and pie. Please past the pie.

Every man has his own idea of an angel when he steps up to buy a marriage license.

Russia will keep 300,000 soldiers on the Chinese border. Sort of ornamental border.

The Hall of Fame is for men who are famous in the minds of one hundred out of eighty million people.

An apple trust is said to have been organized. The public should lose no time in speaking for the core.

The Portland exposition closed with a surplus, thus showing that the managers were inexperienced people.

If President Roosevelt succeeds in eliminating brutality from football, he might then attack the college yell.

There are some men who would try to go to heaven on a technicality if they thought there was no other chance.

The giraffe is said to be the only animal that is unable to swim. Still he manages to keep his head above water.

Some people naturally feel surprised at the way the country is getting along during the absence of Mr. Bryan.

So far the only argument the Democrats have made against Governor Herrick is that George B. Cox has a double chin.

Governor La Follette continues to act as if the only reason he has for going to the United States senate is to save the country.

A machine for milking cows has been invented. As its success depends largely on the disposition of the cow, it may be slow coming into universal use.

Horses are bringing better prices than for many years. Mr. Edison should lose no time getting out his periodical prediction that "the horse must go."

Mrs. Russell Sage has given $75,000 for a public school building. It was probably money her husband had saved by not taking a vacation.

The names of Whittier and Lowell have been added to the Hall of Fame. Both have been dead long enough to have their greatness recognized.

The natural inclination of some people to walk on the spinal column of others is going to make it hard to eliminate the brutality of football.

There are few people who do not have more or less discouragement of one kind or another. Marie Corelli is worried because she is developing a double chin.

The clerk who had charge of Banker Dougherty's accounts was blind in one eye. This goes to show that it is not enough to keep one eye on a banker.

Mrs. Catt, of Kansas, has attacked Mr. Grover Cleveland, and when she gets through there will be nothing for the rest of the women suffragists to say.

Two thousand bankers in session at Washington united in repeating the Lord's prayer, giving proper emphasis to the phrase, "Lead us not into temptation."

Medical authorities cannot agree that kissing is dangerous to health. So that we might as well go right ahead receiving the benefit of the doubt.

An Iowa woman says that she visited hell in a vision, and found it full of politicians. She does not, however, say that they were all Iowa politicians.

Mr. Bryan wants the Democratic party "to stand for something." The Democratic party has stood for a whole lot; one of its chief drawbacks is an inability to run.

After all, Mr. Grover Cleveland has probably been saying only such things about the woman suffrage movement that a great many other men think but dare not say.

Whatever happens to the life insurance companies, it is believed that the McCurdy family will be able to pull through any kind of winter the goosebone prophet sends along.

Some Texas people want lynching made legal. But wouldn't the effect of such a law be to invite the rough element to indulge in the habit, thus crowding out the mobs of "best citizens?"

King Edward is trying to revive interest in croquet. The game is great sport for people who are not strenuous, but care should always be taken to have the smelling salts in easy reach of the players.

A convention of Pennsylvania doctors has agreed that there should be a doctor in the president's cabinet. It is interesting to know that the doctors have found one subject on which they can agree.

President Roosevelt says he was no more concerned about the Ohio result a year ago than he is concerned about the outcome this year. It can hardly be expected that Herrick will poll as big a vote as di the President a year ago, but it will be as large as could be expected in an off year.

GOVERNOR HERRICK PROVES HIS CHARGE OF SLANDER

In an open letter addressed to the people of Ohio Governor Herrick proves the charges made by him that the Anti-Saloon League leaders have been guilty in their attacks upon him of slander, calumny, misrepresentation and defamation of character.

National Superintendent Baker, of the League, challenged the governor to prove that the leaders of the League had slandered him, and if such proofs were submitted a public apology would be made. It is now up to Mr. Baker to come to the front with an apology, for the proofs are overwhelming.

The American Issue is the official organ of the Anti-Saloon League. It is published weekly at Columbus, and is edited by a man named Jackson, who has an office connected with the state headquarters of the League. Jackson is an old man who seems to have a grudge at the world and all its inhabitants. His hand is against every man's hand. The person who does not agree with him is all wrong, and he is even suspicious of the man who does coincide with his views.

Under his guidance, and presumably with the sanction and consent of his superior, Mr. Baker, the American Issue is "running wild" in regard to Governor Herrick's candidacy. In his address to the people of Ohio, published in today's Blade, the governor confines himself largely to statements published in the American Issue to prove that he has been slandered, and he need go no further to make out his case.

But one instance is quoted here, the reader being referred to the governor's address for a score of others. Last March the Issue in speaking of Governor Herrick called him "The champion of murder mills," because a series of saloon murders took place in Columbus and the Issue held Governor Herrick responsible for these saloons because the Brannock bill had been slightly changed. The governor shows that under the Brannock law, which he approved, more than half the territory of Columbus has been voted dry.

Governor Herrick, on this point, properly asks if there is any difference between saying a man is a champion of murder mills and charging that he is a champion of murderers.

This is but one instance in which Governor Herrick proves his charge of slander and in every other he fortifies his charge by quoting from the American Issue, the official organ of the League. It is doubtful if there is more violent language used by any other publication in Ohio, if we except the Wine and Spirit News, the official publication of the Ohio Liquor League.

The people of Ohio like fair play. They do not believe in slander and misrepresentation in any campaign. It is an old-time method which, happily, has been discarded by even the so-called hidebound party organs because it is an insult to the intelligence of the readers. Governor Herrick has done well to publicly prove his charge of slander against the officials of the League, and to acquaint the voters of Ohio with the unsavory methods employed by the American Issue in this year's campaign.

THE CAMPANIA HORROR.

The disaster that befell the Campania, of the Cunard line, on Wednesday last, emphasizes the impotency of man to combat the fury of the elements. The staunch ship was riding bravely through an Atlantic storm when a monster wave broke over her, turning the steerage deck into a living sea. The gate was battered down and when the waters sought escape, they poured out of this opening as through a sluice-way, carrying five passengers into the turbulent ocean. And scores were injured, being tossed about on the deck like so many helpless children. With the ship careened at an angle of 40 degrees, the confusion and awful fear that seized the passengers may well be imagined.

The steamship company is distressed primarily because of the loss of life, and secondarily because the accident breaks a noteworthy record of sixty-five years. Never before had the Cunarders lost a life, which is remarkable almost to a miracle, covering, as it does, a period lacking only a decade of three-quarters of a century and considering the immense passenger business done by that company.

There is consolation, however, in the fact that the catastrophe was one that no human agency could have avoided. There is no negligence to be charged against the company, no incompetence on the part of any of the officers.

"BLED BY THEIR BOSSES."

Attorney Beck puts up a specious defense for the life insurance companies when he says they "were bled by their bosses. "Who, pray, are these bosses? According to the testimony of a Mutual Life official, he determined the bank balances and the combined companies practically ruled the railroads. They didn't contribute money to political campaigns because they were forced to do so, but because they thought it was to their interest. They were not compelled to divide the spoils among themselves, but they imagined they could do it without getting caught at it. Neither McCall nor McCurdy was coerced into finding soft places on the company's payrolls for their relatives. Jimmy Hyde's mother didn't command Alexander at the point of a gun to put her on the pension rolls.

The "bosses" were the men in the control of these companies, and the public has a fairly accurate notion as to the fellows who did the bleeding. It wasn't any outside influence as Mr. Beck would have us infer.

THE PENDING CONFLICT.

The people are on the tiptoe of expectation with reference to President Roosevelt's forthcoming message, particularly the part of it that will undoubtedly be devoted to the railway rate question. Somehow it has come to be generally understood that he will forego his original intention of forcing upon congress the consideration of traiff revision, purely for the reason that he believes the other problem to be more pressing for an early solution. While there are palpable inequalities in the tariff schedules, they are not working the same degree of harm to the country that are inflicted by the many abuses in railway rates. Naturally the President will grapple the greater of these two problems and leave the other to follow as a matter of course.

But the way to this reform in railway rates will not be strewn with roses. The gigantic corporations that control the big transportation lines in the United States have had a busy summer of it. They have been conducting a vigorous campaign, so vigorous in fact that it has extended to the remotest corners. They admit that there are evils in private car practices and in the matter of icing charges, and profess to be anxious for legislation that will make a continuance of the abuses impossible, but they deny rate discrimination, locality discrimination, and other customs which shippers aver are common under the present system. In fact, they deny having done anything that can be cured by a transference of the rate making power to a branch of the government. That proposition is a constant menace and one which, they claim, will threaten the very stability of the government.

They have flooded the earth with literature to prove their innocence. They have pictured the disasters that will follow in the wake of so radical a change. They have furnished acres of statistics to show that the railroads have been living up to the strictest business ethics, and yet their protestations have received little consideration outside of those whose interests are so closely allied to the railroads as to make their judgment of doubtful value.

In the midst of this tempest stands the President unmoved. He has said that legislation should be passed, eliminating abuses and minimizing the inequalities in railway rates, and unless a better, surer method is found, he will insist that the only corrective to be applied is to take from the railroads the right to fix their own rates and place it in the hands of a government department. The pending conflict promises to be one of the most important in the nation's history. If the President succeeds in convincing congress of the wisdom of his position, the power of the great railroad systems and of the numerous corporations coordinate with them, will be greatly curtailed. If the President loses the fight, we may be assured that many other transportation magnates will share Vanderbilt's contempt for the public.

THE BASEBALL CHAMPIONS.

"Mugsy" McGraw's baseball braves have carried off the honors of the year. By defeating the pennant winners of the American league the New Yorkers become the undisputed champions of 1905.

Ever since McGraw took charge of the New York team they have been a factor in the championship contests. He knows the game from start to finish and understands men. Moreover, McGraw is a man of action. He contests every inch of ground, and while he has acquired the reputation of being a kicker his men admire him because he fights to the last ditch.

That is the secret of his success. It is the secret of success in almost every line of human endeavor. It is the man who keeps up the fight, who laughs at obstacles and who never says die, that wins the race.

AN OSTRACIZED GANG.

The political machine of Philadelphia is a veritable outcast. It cannot secure a Republican of national reputation to speak in its behalf in this campaign. Secretary Root, some time ago, denounced the Philadelphia outfit as "a corrupt and criminal combination masquerading under the name of Republicans." To remove that stigma Boss Durham and his lieutenants have pulled every string to secure the assistance of national party leaders. President Roosevelt's cordial conference with Mayor Weaver at Wilkes-Barre was another body blow, and Secretary Bonaparte was as scathing in his allusions to the gang as was Mr. Root.

An effort was made to secure Vice President Fairbanks, who is always prompt in accepting invitations, but he declined, while Secretary Shaw dodged the organization with the agility of an athlete.

Ostracized by the national administration the machine leaders turned to Senator Foraker and secured an engagement for him to speak next week. But the senator has revised his judgment and canceled the engagement, declaring he does not want to mix up in the local trouble.

And so Boss Durham will have to fight his battle without outside help. The voters of Philadelphia will settle their differences among themselves and the indications are that the gang will be dealt a knockout blow by a now thoroughly aroused city struggling for honest government.

INADEQUATE PUNISHMENT.

Either the reform wave which has swept over Philadelphia has not reached the interior of the state or the penalty for fraud at primary elections is wholly inadequate to the crime. In Greene county, in that state, two men were indicted for illegal voting at a primary election. When the cases came to trial, both entered pleas of guilty. The one admitted voting five times, and the other three. There were no extenuating circumstances, except the admission of guilt. They were each fined $100 and sentenced to jail for one hour.

The feeling is too general that fraud at primaries is not as heinous a crime as if it were perpetrated at a general election. This is a mistake. If the idea of a republican form of government is to be carried out, primaries should be hedged about as carefully as elections, and the penalties for fraud should be as severe. The honest vote of the people may be set aside in the one case as well as the other.

Many of the states have enacted stringent primary election laws on the theory that popular government must be protected. In other states such measures have failed because of the opposition of politicians who do not want their plans for manipulation disturbed. In Ohio there has been an agitation for years for an adequate primary law, but time and again it has been defeated in the legislature. Under the election laws passed by the last general assembly an advance was made, but Ohio is yet far behind a number of her sister states. It is a proposition which might well receive the attention of the legislature this winter, for the purity of the primary cannot be too well safeguarded.

Former Senator Cockrell says he remembers a time when the Democratic party was right. Mr. Cockrell, despite his advancing years, still has a remarkably retentive memory.

A Washington mind reader predicts the election of Mr. Shaw to the presidency in 1908. He probably reached his conclusion after reading Mr. Shaw's mind.

Senator Burton will resign if he isn't sent to jail. But if he goes to jail will he feel resigned?

THE BLADE, GOVERNOR HERRICK AND THE BRANNOCK BILL

Editor Blade: For over twenty-five years I have been a subscriber and reader of The Toledo Blade. I have liked its utterances on moral questions, especially its ringing appeals to "Pulverize the Liquor Traffic." I hoped that in the present contest its great influence would be thrown against our country's greatest foe. But the last few numbers bring sad disappointment. Such attempts to blur and confuse, by misstatement and bringing in of side issues seems to me unworthy of the good old Blade. Why not have the manliness to state facts as they are.

In The Blade of last week, "How Gov. Herrick Strengthened the Brannock Law"—in the interest of the liquor traffic—would have been an honest heading and a statement known to be history by everyone posted in the matter. And in the editorial "An Instance of Bossism," is the editor's thinker so clouded by saloon sophistry as to betray this subserviency to a dire influence going out from Cincinnati, when he wrote, "Cox in his most confident moment never dared talk to Herrick as these leaders of the league talked to the governor," as if the dictum of a self-constituted boss of malodorous antecedents could be even thought of in contrast with the federation of the churches and the moral sentiment of the state, as embodied in the Anti-Saloon league, so ably represented by those able men of character above suspicion, P. A. Baker and Wayne B. Wheeler, that conglomeration of moral criminals, the liquor fraternity, and "the idol of the liberal heart" notwithstanding?

"Conspiracy Against the Republican Party." Well now, Mr. Editor, is not that rather thin, when we remember that the senate passed the original Brannock bill by 27 to 6, and the house by 72 to 33, a measure just as constitutional, and which would have been far more effective against the saloon evil?

Then Gov. Herrick, influenced and urged by the liquor interests under threats of the veto and every other influence he could bring to bear upon members of the legislature, succeeded in weakening the bill down to its present form. Yes, it may be called "The Herrick Law"—that is a law as favorable to the liquor traffic as the governor of the state of Ohio could make it. "Fair and just to saloons," fair and just to burglary, counterfeiting, murdering! Do legislators and governors make laws pandering to these evils? Yet the harm resulting from these is but a mite compared to the destruction going out from the saloon.

I have been a Republican more than forty years, and because I am a Republican, I cannot vote for Mr. Herrick, the favorite of every liquor dealer and of every man, who, regardless of consequences, intends to drink when he wants to. During the war for the Union, I said to Democratic neighbors, "The time will come when you can hardly find a man who will admit that he voted for Vallandigham," and the advance of temperance sentiment is so rapid that I believe the time is not far distant when it will be hard to find a man who will say "I voted for Herrick." I have recommended The Blade to many and taken many subscribers for it. I never could ask a person to take it again until it changes its tortuous course.

Yours fraternally,
W. B. TAGGART.

Nellie, O., Oct. 2.

The Blade regrets that Mr. Taggart has seen fit to question its sincerity in upholding Governor Herrick's position on the Brannock bill. We are not prepared to say that the amendments proposed by him and which resulted in a compromise saved the bill from being declared unconstitutional, but we do know that in the opinion of Mr. Dow and many other prominent temperance advocates throughout the state, and in the utterance of Secretary of War Taft, the Brannock bill, as it now stands, is one of the best temperance measures enacted by any state in the Union, and has been upheld by the supreme court of Ohio.

Mr. Taggart says that he has liked the utterances of this paper on moral questions and especially its "ringing appeals to 'Pulverize the Liquor Traffic.'" Yes, The Blade has been fighting the battles of the temperance workers almost from time immemorial, and it trusts that its efforts have not been without weight in the many campaigns to regulate and restrict the saloon evil. It is as strong in the faith as ever, and will continue to prosecute the work with all the vigor it possesses. But we claim that The Blade's record in this respect entitles it to something more than passing consideration. Its methods have not been criticized in the past by friends of temperance; why should its judgment in this matter be brought into question? We cheerfully accredit the Anti-Saloon League and the Federation of Churches with honest motives, but we ask them to be equally fair to us—nothing more.

Now what are the facts in the case? The Brannock bill, as finally amended by the senate and referred to the conference committee, contained provisions that Governor Herrick deemed unfair and unjust. Mr. Taggart would assume from this that the governor had arrayed himself on the side of the saloons. That is not a logical conclusion. There are a good many people in Ohio who are against temperance legislation; who believe that any measure tending to restrict or regulate the liquor traffic is a blow at their personal liberty. We think they are misguided, but they are nevertheless citizens of Ohio, and most of them good and law-abiding citizens. As Governor Herrick contends, he is not the chief executive for merely these people, nor is he chief executive for the church and temperance people only. He is governor for all the people, and while his inclination would be to stop the liquor traffic entirely (for he is himself a temperance man), he desires to be just to all classes. Nor should it be forgotten, Mr. Taggart, that when a property owner, and not infrequently a churchman at that, leases his building to a saloonkeeper, he gives his lessee a standing in the business world. And when the great state of Ohio accepts a tax from the brewer and the saloonkeeper, it grants them permission to do business with its citizens. However much, therefore, we may personally desire to outlaw the traffic, we may not do so as long as our government gives it recognition.

At least accord to Governor Herrick that he was honest in his purpose when he said to the legislators that he must veto the bill unless certain amendments were made. Now bear in mind that the session was nearing its close and that no temperance legislation could be enacted except with the governor's consent, or in the event of his veto, with a larger majority than was first given it. George B. Cox and the liquor dealers were hectoring him to veto the bill and kill it. Both senate and house delegations from Hamilton county, under the influence of Mr. Cox, voted against the bill at every stage. They didn't want the Brannock bill in any form.

But the governor was firm in his stand for residence option. He said to the legislators whom he called into consultation: "Gentlemen, it will not do for this legislature to adjourn without passing a residence local option law. Public sentiment demands it, and it is right. The people are opposed to the spread of the saloon among the homes, and so am I. They wish to stop it. You must not adjourn without passing a reasonable local option law. Should you do so, I shall have to call you back in special session until you do pass such a law." This was the statement made April 15, 1904, by Governor Herrick to state senators and representatives. Are these the words of a friend to the saloon interests? Can they be construed in any way to mean hostility to the cause of temperance?

Now as to amendments proposed by the governor, what were they?

"First—The residence district should in no case contain more than 1,500 electors instead of five thousand, as provided in the original bill." The governor claimed that too large a district would increase the difficulty of enforcing the law and that an election would be harder to carry for temperance where the territory was large, and the community of interests segregated. This suggestion resulted in a compromise, the bill fixing the maximum at 2,000.

"Second—any street between intersecting streets or for 500 feet as set forth in the bill, should be treated as a business section and not included in a residence district if more than one-half of the frontage is business property—instead of 75 per cent, as the conference bill provided." This, the governor maintained was true majority rule, and made the bill more equitable because only a majority of foot frontage was required by the Anti-Saloon League leaders themselves in determining the character of a "block." The final compromise fixed the percent at 55, and this is incorporated in the bill as it was enacted.

"Third—In determining the character of the frontage in question, saloons should be counted as business property." He declared that not to count them as such would be as unfair as to say that no saloonkeeper should vote on the question, a proposition clearly unconstitutional. As the original bill provided that in the classification of business property, saloons should be excluded, it was the same as denominating them residence property, which the governor held to be unwarranted. As a compromise, it was agreed to count them as neither business nor residence property.

"Fourth—When an election is held, the result of such election should control for a period of two years whether the sale of liquor be prohibited or permitted." The differences on this point were practically differences of interpretation, and it is not necessary, therefore, to discuss them in this argument.

These four propositions constitute the sum total of difference between Governor Herrick and the Anti-Saloon League. He yielded one point and compromised the other three. Not by any stretch of imagination can it be truthfully claimed that the amendments as made affected the vital principle of the bill, and there are many honest men in Ohio who are firm in the opinion that the changes improved and strengthened the measure. When it is considered that by a single stroke of the pen Governor Herrick could have killed the bill, and thereby earned the everlasting gratitude of George B Cox and of the liquor interests, it will be seen how absurd is the charge that he forced the amendments at their commands.

These are the facts, Mr. Taggart, without embellishment, and told as simply as The Blade knows how to tell them. To us they are convincing proof of Governor Herrick's honesty of purpose, of his friendliness to the cause of temperance, of his refusal to accept dictation from Boss Cox or from any other boss, of his earnest desire to administer the affairs of Ohio with an eye single to the welfare of all the people. If he has erred, there is enough of the Christian in us, enough of charity to make us believe that he did not err intentionally. And we are not yet ready to sacrifice the great party that is responsible for every bit of temperance legislation on the statute books, at the behest of Rev. Perley Baker or any other individual who proposes to rule or ruin. There is still work ahead for the Republican party of Ohio in the matter of temperance legislation—important work, and its vitality must not be sapped if we would carry on the good fight in the most effective manner.

AN IMPRACTICAL HUMANITY.

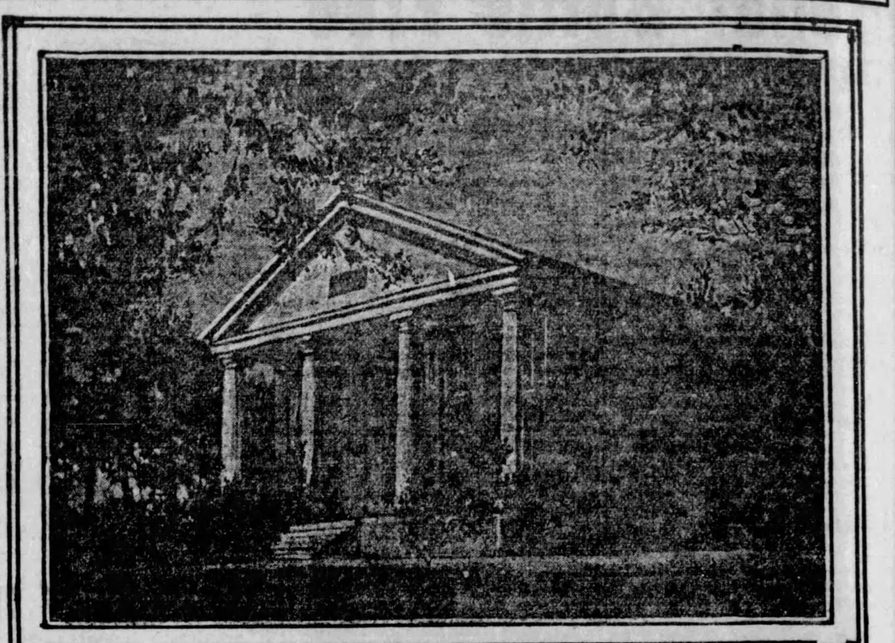
At the annual convention of the American Humane Association this week Miss Anne Hall, of Cincinnati, caused a sensation by advocating the painless death of people afflicted with an incurable disease or suffering injuries that must sooner or later terminate fatally. Her plan is to administer anaesthetics to such and relieve them from torture. Several delegates approved the suggestion, but there was decided objection, and the association declined to take action.

There can be no argument against Miss Hall's proposition from a purely humanitarian point of view, that is, much pain and misery could be avoided by quietly putting the dying person to sleep. But who is to determine when death can no longer be forestalled? Physicians cannot agree. Many a man has recovered after the doctors have given him up. People have been resuscitated after they were pronounced dead, and restored to a life of health and vigor. There were notable illustrations of this in the War of the Rebellion. Nowadays, a broken neck can be mended, and it has been frequently demonstrated that some people can struggle for years with a mere trifle of a lung.

As to the matter of warding off misery, that argument could be made to apply to a lot of people who have never seen a day of physical ill health. It is worry that kills, and if we are going into the business of murdering pain, why not administer anaesthetics to everyone who has incurable mental disorders? Some men are born to be miserable in mind, although they may be surrounded with every luxury. Why not put them out of the way?

Miss Hull's theory is interesting for the purpose of discussion, but she will never see the day when it will be put into practice. Even if our doctors could pool their opinions, and relatives and friends were agreeable, there would be the hand of the church raised in solemn protest against this human usurpation of a divine prerogative.

PRESIDENT TO VISIT HIS MOTHER'S HOME



THE OLD BULLOCH PLACE AT ROSWELL, GA.

One of the most interesting objects of the coming southern tour of President Roosevelt will be a visit to the Roswell home of his mother.

President Roosevelt has long contemplated a visit to Georgia for this purpose, and his first stop within the state will be at the maternal home.

The President will reach Georgia early Friday morning, October 20. Upon arrival at Chambles, a little station on the Southern railway, about 13 miles from Atlanta, his car will be switched off and taken to Roswell, Cobb county.

President Roosevelt and his party will breakfast on their car. They will be met by Senator A. S. Clay, who has made arrangements for the President's reception and has mapped out a program. Though President Roosevelt will remain about four hours, it will be a never-to-be-forgotten day in the history of the little town.

Besides his visit to the maternal home, the President will call upon Mrs. Baker of Roswell, the only surviving bridesmaid at his mother's wedding.

The party will leave Roswell about 10 o'clock, in order to reach Atlanta by 11, when the program of the day's events here is scheduled to begin.

A photograph of the home of President Roosevelt's mother in Roswell will be used in preparing an attractive little crest which will appear on the menu cards for the luncheon which is to be tendered the President at the Piedmont Driving club.

Crow, Kidnaper, Identified by Omaha Police

THE "PAT CROWE" HOUSE, WHERE EDDIE CUDAHY WAS CONFINED. IT IS A VERY PLACE OF THE CITY. PHOTO BY PORTER.

ONLY PICTURE PAT CROWE EVER HAD MADE

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 11.—Pat Crowe was arraigned in the police court yesterday afternoon. He pleaded not guilty to the charge of shooting with intent to kill Patrolman Jackson. He was then taken back to jail. A charge of highway robbery in connection with the Cudahy kidnaping will be filed against Crowe in the county court today.

Patrolmen Jackson and Leahy yesterday identified Crowe as the man with whom they had a shooting affray on the night of September 6, during which Jackson was shot through the leg.

Never Hear of United States

A Toledo Woman Finds a Town In France Which Is a Curiosity.

It is true that American travelers miss very few of the villages of Europe, but the little Roman village of Olargues, in the department of Herault, France, seems to have been entirely overlooked by the curiosity seekers of America. This town of one thousand inhabitants stands today an ancient type with not one modern improvement to mar its antique glory. The streets are so narrow that, at the passing of a mule cart down one of the thriving thoroughfares, the merchants are obliged to remove the chair or two in front of their places of business in order that the mule and cart may pass without accident or damage to property down the narrow passageway.

The southern part of France, the Midi, the center in the days of chivalry of the troubadour school of poets, is noted, throughout all France, for the friendship of its people. There is not, it is safe to say, a merchant in Olargues, from the postmaster to the proprietor of the central grocery store, who will not leave his place of business at any time of day to show a stranger the way to "the butcher, the baker or the candlestick maker." And the candle maker is by no means a mythical Mother Goose rhyme here. His profession is one of the most profitable in this antique village of Lauquedoc. There are a few oil lamps in Olargues, but the illumination of the dwellings by candle light is the mode.

There is a fad in Olargues which seems to have left no home untouched. It is the domestic animal pet fad. Cats are treated as members of the family; foxes have their undisputed places at the family table; and even pet goats and sheep walk familiarly out and in the kitchen of almost every house. There are also pet hens standing in the windows of the poorer dwellings. The people of Olargues have been very curious to see the three Americans of the chateau. One woman said: "There never has been an American in Olargues before." One of Olargues' government deputies said one day: "You are Americans? I have never seen an American before, but I have studied with great interest the history of the United States of America. I believe you have the greatest man in the world today for your President. Have you heard of the street in Paris named since the peace conference, 'La Rue du President Roosevelt?'"

Most of the people in the mountain villages near here have never heard of the United States of America. "I know England," one of the merchants of a mountain village near Olargues said to us, "but I don't know and never have even heard of the United States of America." Another citizen said to us: "America, the United States of America? Is it near Paris?"

There is not a pauper in Olargues. Every day laborer owns a small garden, or vineyard, or chestnut grove at the edge of the village, where he works, without ceasing, seven days in the week. There isn't even a grape seed wasted in this country of thrift and care. The women herd the goats all day and scarcely raise their eyes from the stockings they are knitting for winter. The women also care for the small farms and gardens and the men stay in the little shops where they make shoes or candles or olive oil or mattresses of sheep's wool.

When it became known that there were Americans at the Chateau who could take "portraits," kodak views, the demand for the pictures became overwhelming. Every one wanted to "sit" for a picture, and when we tried to take a snapshot of our friend who herds the goats she quite insisted on "dressing up" for the occasion, and went in haste for her leather shoes.

The mountains about Olargues are the Sevigne range which blend a little further on with the Pyrenees. The roads and mountain paths abound in the beautiful. It is a land of heather and lavender and figs and grapes. "Are you pleased with Olargues?" a village friend of ours asked. "Oh, yes!" replied one of the enthusiastic Americans, "we are perfectly contented here, so much so that we do not want to go back to Paris in October. Olargues is beautiful." "It would be beautiful," replied our village friend, "if it were not for the mountains."

"What do you have in America?" is the question we hear the most often from the villagers. "Do you have fig trees like ours, or grapes, or goats, or chestnut trees?" "O, we have cows and wheat and peaches and corn and mines and modern improvements," we reply, with possibly one note of lurking exultation over the candle lighted Midi. "What kind of mines have you in America?" our friend who was herding the goats, asked one day as we were on our way to the village. "Iron and copper in the north, and silver and gold in the west," one of the Americans answered. "Gold!" cried our friend eagerly. "O, why couldn't you have brought some of it to us?"

"You have come a long ways to see the Midi of France," a shepherd called to us one evening as we passed him on one of the upper mountain paths. "You are the Americans at the chateau, are you not?" "Yes, a long ways," one of the Americans answered. "But you would have thought it still further if you had walked all the way," said the shepherd. "Eighteen years ago," he continued, "a Frenchman who had lived almost all his life in America came here and he told me he was nineteen days on the ocean. He told us many wonderful things of that new land across the waters."

And this is the way the conversation always turns in this little Rip Van Winkle village of Lauquedoc where the inhabitants, whose nap has certainly lasted more than four hundred and thirteen years, even before 1492, have barely more than a speaking acquaintance with the names of Christopher Columbus and America.

"America, America? What have you in America?"

And the question is not difficult to answer, for, like all true Americans, we generally end by saying: "In America? why, we have everything in America."

AGNES L. CHALMERS.
Olargues, France, September 20.

One on the Conductor.

Col. Sanders was a passenger on one of the Montana railroads at one time. He had the annual pass on the road, but on this occasion he had left it at home. He had traveled the same route many times before and was well known to the conductor. When that official came around for the tickets, the colonel told him of his forgetfulness. The conductor, however, was obdurate; he must have ticket or money. The colonel, rather than have a scene, finally pulled out a $5 bill, which was ample to cover the expenses of the ride lighted Midi. "What kind of mines have you in America?" our friend who was herding the goats, asked one day as we were on our way to the village. "Iron and copper in the north, and silver and gold in the west," one of the Americans answered. "Gold!" cried our friend eagerly. "O, why couldn't you have brought some of it to us?"

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AGNES L. CHALMERS.
Olargues, France, September 20.

Current Events.

Representative Campbell assures the President of Kansas support in the railroad rates fight.

Woman speaker at W. C. T. U. conference prescribes equal suffrage as remedy for race suicide.

Henry Phipps is said to be the American who offered Dr. Behring $50,000 for his consumption cure.

President Schurman, of Cornell, declared Roosevelt only man to bring about football reforms.

Coroner's jury at Cambridge, Ill., returns a verdict that John W. Streed was murdered but fails to fix the blame.

Arrest of three Mexican editors in St. Louis unmasks plot for revolution against President Diaz in Mexico.

American Bankers' association in convention in Washington adopts resolutions strongly favoring a shipping subsidy.

Armitage Mathews, secretary of Republican committee in New York, commits suicide rather than face trial for fraud.

Crops in the western end of the Dominion of Canada are the largest ever produced there, and the yield from year to year shows gains.

Merchants' association of New York adopts resolutions urging criminal proceedings against officers of big insurance companies.

New York board of estimate receives report of expert fixing $7,750,000 as the value of a telephone franchise for twenty-five years.

Reduction of the tariff on sugar beets from 25 to 10 per cent, ad valorem is asked to save Michigan sugar beet factories from closing.

New York polygamist has four wives, three of whom he kept under one roof, successfully concealing from each his relationship to the others.

Peoria grand jury votes to indict Oliver J. Ralley, school official and banker, for malfeasance in office as a result of the Dougherty investigation.

Girl cashier in New York confesses that she has stolen $2,000 during the last four years and used it to support her father, mother and invalid sister.

New York Republicans tender the nomination for mayor to William M. Ivins, who accepts the honor, thus putting an end to the hunt for a candidate.

Governor Cummins, of Iowa, in opening the state campaign at Des Moines, names tariff revision, railway rate regulation and reciprocity as a trio of reform.

Frederick A. Peckham and Moses Hage, the alleged conspirators who profited by the leak in the government cotton crop reports, are arraigned in New York.

Captain Elmore F. Taggart is granted an absolute divorce and the custody of his two sons by Judge Eason at Wooster, Ohio, who reviews the sensational case and fixes the blame on the woman.

Peoria's grand jury adjourns, after indicting two bank presidents, causing the collapse of one bank and shaking the confidence of the citizens in the men who stood highest in business circles.

William E. Curtis says that Winnipeg, Canada, is growing more rapidly than any city in America except Los Angeles, and that the uncertainty of the old boom days has been followed by a time of solid prosperity.

Ramsey faction in the Wabash railroad goes down in defeat at the Toledo meeting, the Gould ticket of directors being elected by an overwhelming majority, and the only hope of the former president of the road is in the courts.

Five Omaha councilmen, backed by the mayor, have policemen stationed at the door of the council chamber to prevent three others from breaking the quorum while they pass a ten-year contract with the Omaha Gas Co., which has been opposed bitterly.

Defined.

"He has a bad habit of calling everyone 'a dub.'"

"Yes, he's a New Yorker, you know."

"Well?"

"Well, a New Yorker's idea of a 'dub' is anyone who doesn't live in New York."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Order **FULTON** by Mail

Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Express Prepaid from Distiller Direct to You

2 Gallons for $5. of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, Pure Rye or Bourbon Whiskey or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

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as we ship on 30 days' credit when your merchant or bank guarantees account.
Full Quart Bottles of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3.00, 8 for $6.00 or 12 for $9.00. If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for all your money will be refunded by first mail.
FREE—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or 8 bottle order for cash inclosed.

Address **MYERS & COMPANY,** Warehouse No. 213 **COVINGTON, KY.**

SOLE OWNERS U.S. REGISTERED DISTILLERY No. 22, 6TH DIST. OF KY.

Orders from Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington or Wyoming must call for either 20 full quart bottles, or 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15.00 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms for these States.

Our book, "A Fair Customer," Mailed Free.

FINE SILVER TABLEWARE

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS

"WILD ROSE," A STERLING SILVER DESIGN

WITH FRENCH GRAY FINISH

This is the best silverware offer ever made by The Blade, and every subscriber should take advantage of it.

We Offer These Goods to You in Two Ways

First—Without a subscription to The Blade. This is for the benefit of those who have just renewed their subscription:

One-half dozen Teaspoons	$1.00
One-half dozen Dessertspoons	1.50
One-half dozen Tablespoons	1.60
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box	.80
Berry Spoon	.90
Gravy Ladle	.85
Cold Meat Fork	.60

Second—Combination offer for the benefit of those who desire to order these goods in connection with their subscription to The Weekly Blade:

One-half dozen Teaspoons and Weekly Blade, one year	$1.10
One-half dozen Dessertspoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.60
One-half dozen Tablespoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.70
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Berry Spoon and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Gravy Ladle and Weekly Blade one year	90c
Cold Meat Fork and Weekly Blade one year	65c

You have never before had an opportunity to purchase silverware, warranted for ten years, at such prices as we have named above.

SPECIAL—If you will send us 12c and the names of four or more ladies who are not now taking the Weekly Blade, we will send you one of these handsome Wild Rose Teaspoons. It makes a very pretty souvenir spoon.

THE BLADE, - - - - TOLEDO, OHIO

Dueber-Hampden Watches

During the past season we received so many letters from our subscribers asking for prices on Dueber-Hampden Watches that we decided this season to add these popular watches to our list.

The Dueber-Hampden watches are noted for their accuracy and reliability as timekeepers, and we guarantee our readers entire satisfaction in the purchase of any of these watches.

We furnish these watches in 25 and 20-year gold filled hunting and open face cases. The open face cases are screw back and bevel and dust proof.

The Dueber-Hampden watches are all stem winders, and lever set. The lever set is considered superior to the stem set as it is less liable to get out of order.

We send the watches by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us. In this list the men's watches are 18 size; the ladies' watches 3-O size.

The prices noted on the 25-year cases are for plain and engine turned. An extra charge of $1.00 is made for hand engraved, hunting cases, and 75 cents for open face cases. The prices on 20-year cases are for plain, engine turned or engraved.

25-Year Cases.

No. 10, Hunting, 7 jewels	$13.50
No. 11, Open face, 7 jewels	$11.00
No. 12, Hunting, 15 jewels	$15.00
No. 13, Open face, 15 jewels	$13.00

20-Year Cases.

No. 14, Hunting, 7 jewels	$11.00
No. 15, Open face, 7 jewels	$ 9.00
No. 16, Hunting, 15 jewels	$12.50
No. 17, Open face, 15 jewels	$10.50

Men's Nickel Silver Cases.

No. 18, Open face, 7 jewels	$5.30
No. 19, Open face, 15 jewels	$6.75

3-O Size, 14-K., 25-Year Gold Filled Hunting Cases.

The 3-O size is the smallest ladies' watch made, and may be worn on the breast as a chatelaine. The 3-O size is the popular watch now for ladies.

The Four Hundred, 17 jewels	$18.00
The Diadem, 15 jewels	$16.50
Molly Stark, 7 jewels	$13.50

These are the daintiest ladies' watches made.

Chatelaine Pins.

We can furnish a very handsome gold filled Chatelaine Pin for.....$1.00

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Special Offer to Boys and Girls

We will give a 14k. solid gold, diamond point fountain pen, or a gold filled signet ring free to every boy or girl—who will do a little work for us. Write for particulars.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

4698—A Pretty Bishop Dress.

Among the many designs for children's frocks none are more comfortable or becoming than he bishop dress, and, we may add, none are so easy to make. For mothers who make their children's clothes this feature is of paramount interest. There are merely the seams at each side which join the front and back and those that join the sleeves to the body, which, by the way, extend completely to the neck edge, where the upper part of the dress and sleeve are gathered into a narrow neckband or are gathered and attached to a frilling of lace, embroidery or hemstitched material. A pretty conceit consists in joining the sleeves to the body by ribbon, drawn beading or veining. In this case the neck and wrist would be finished with a similar trimming and edged with a frill of lace. Another variation is to hemstitch the lower edge and finish neck and sleeves with hemstitched frills of the material. Nainsook, lawn, fine linen or dimity or embroidered flouncing would develop this little dress charmingly. The medium size demands 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

4698—Seven sizes, 6 months to 6 years.

4695—A Simple Frock.

Here is a frock for a boy or girl, which is without elaboration save for the box pleats, which extend from the shoulder front and back. It is very easily made, as there is almost no fitting necessary and only the shoulder and under-arms seams to be sewed. The narrow box pleats extending full length make the wearer appear taller, while they also assist the flare of the skirt part. The front closing is effected beneath a broad pleat, which is adorned with large buttons, which also serve as fastenings. A comfortable Buster Brown collar and tie finish the neck. A belt of leather or the material girdles the blouse in long-waisted manner. The sleeve is the simple bishop with a narrow cuff. Serge and challis are excellent for general wear, and butchers' linen or pongee might also be used. The medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

4695—Five sizes, 2 to 10 years.

6351—6352—Lady's Surplice Corset Cover and Petticoat.

Dainty lingerie is always a woman's delight for in its construction she can realize her utmost love of the beautiful. Underwear, nowadays, must follow Fashion's dictates quite as much as gowns for so smoothly do skirts fit over hips and so excellently does the waist follow the lines of the figure that no bulkiness or badly fitting corset cover and petticoat can be permitted. Here is shown a new model for a corset cover. It is one very much liked by well dressed women and quite different from any other. The neck is in V outline and edged with a narrow lace

or embroidery. The petticoat is a five-gored one finished with a flounce and may be as elaborately trimmed as desired. Nainsoon, lawn or muslin are suitable materials and no difficulties will be found in the patterns. The medium size demands 5¼ yards of 36-inch material for the petticoat and 1¼ for the corset cover.

Two patterns—6351, 6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust; 6352, 22 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

6358—6359—A Stunning Street Gown.

Suits express the highest form of the fashion designer's art and here is a new model which is especially pleasing. The skirt is a full box-pleated one and the waist shows tucks in box pleat effect, the

same occurring on the sleeve in place of a cuff. A deep round yoke is becoming to most women and this one is no exception to the rule. It is shown made of bias folds of the medallions of Irish lace. The very simplicity of the gown is its fascination and renders it becoming to slender and full figures alike. Any of the soft woolen materials or silk may develop the gown while the medallions and girdles afford sufficient contrast. The making of the gown means the laying of the box pleats as directed in the pattern and sewing of seams so that the least experienced sewer need not hesitate to undertake it. For the medium size 10¼ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

Two patterns—6358, 6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6359, 6 sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

6357—A Very Attractive Apron.

The term apron does not always imply an unattractive gingham and ungainly lines. It may be quite the finishing touch to one's toilette, and a very fetching one at that. Design in aprons are not often as attractive as the one shown nor so adorning. This has the added advantage

of covering one almost completely. The graduated ruffles over the shoulders give breadth and a pleasing finish. Bands of insertion extend over the shoulders from the waist line in back to the bottom in front. Broad ties add to its air of coquetry. Lawn or nainsook will serve as materials and 4¼ yards of 36-inch material are needed for the medium size.

6357—Three sizes, small, medium and large.

RESIGNATION ACCEPTED

General Gomez and M. Alverdi Are Down and Out.

Havana, Oct. 16.—The provincial council of Santa Clara yesterday accepted the resignations of the governor, General Gomez, who recently abandoned his candidacy for the presidency on the liberal ticket, and M. Alverdi, the lieutenant governor, who has been acting governor during the absence in the United States of Governor Gomez. The council then took up the question of the election of their successors.

THREW BOMB AT HOUSE

Of an English Manufacturer—Two Servants Killed.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Oct. 14.—A bomb was thrown today at the villa of an English manufacturer. The cook and gardener were killed and the house was damaged. The bomb throwers fled pursued by police. Pressed, the fugitives shot and killed three policemen, and then escaped.

NEW CONTRACT ANNULLED

For Feeding Employes of Canal by Commission.

Panama, Oct. 12.—The last action of the Panama canal commission before sailing from Colon for the United States was the annulment of the contract awarded to J. E. Markel, of Omaha, Neb., for feeding and caring for the employes of the canal. The reason for this action is that Chief Engineer Stevens, through the department of materials and supplies under Messrs. Jackson and Smith, is handling the commissaries successfully, rendering unnecessary the arrangement with Mr. Markel. Protests made by the employes against the arrangement, it is believed, also influenced the decision.

The contract with Mr. Markel was to run five years, and it was estimated that it would involve $50,000,000. Hudgins and Dumas, one of the other firms bidding for the contract, protested against the award to Mr. Markel, alleging favoritism and charging that the latter was enabled through a leak in the office of Chairman Shonts to gain information about the other bidders, which aided him in bidding successfully. The protest was forwarded to President Roosevelt, who referred it to Chairman Shonts for report, and later decided that the contract would stand.

LAUGH AT KISSING IDEA

Medical Men Say There Is No Danger of Consumption in It.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 11.—Some of the Yale medical authorities do not agree with Professor Fournier and other foreign scientists at the International Tuberculosis congress in Paris, who held that one of the ways of spreading consumption was by kissing. Professor William H. Brewer, of the Scheffield Scientific school, said today:

"If I was in the habit of kissing I should keep right on."

Dr. Charles A. Lindsley, who has long held a professorship in the Yale Medical school, and who is secretary of the state board of health, made this statement:

"Kissing has been practiced from the time of Adam and Eve. In some countries it has been practiced more than in America, and there is no evidence that these nations have been much afflicted with consumption."

TUBERCULOSIS HOSPITAL

To Be Established by Wealthy Men for Poor Patients Only.

New York, Oct. 14.—Assured of the support of several wealthy men of Brooklyn who are deeply interested in perfecting a cure for tuberculosis, members of a committee representing the clergymen and physicians of that borough yesterday announced that an open air sanitarium is to be established near Woodhaven, L. I.

One hundred acres of high ground a short distance from Medford Station have been purchased and plans for a sanitarium drafted. A central building, to accommodate about one hundred and fifty patients, will be erected first and eventually it is expected the sanitarium will be the largest of its kind in the world.

Only patients who are too poor to pay for treatment or who cannot be treated in city institutions because their cases are considered incurable, will be admitted to the sanitarium.

UNION EXISTS NO MORE

Between Norway and Sweden--The Latter Takes Action.

Stockholm, Sweden, Oct. 16.—The union between Norway and Sweden existing since 1814, has been dissolved, both houses of the riksdag having passed the government bill repealing the act of union and recognizing Norway "as a state separate from the union with Sweden."

The lower house adopted the bill without debate, but two or three members of the senate expressed the opinion that the dissolution was an irreparable misfortune and the time would come when Norway would perceive the benefits of the union. Both houses subsequently passed the new flag law.

RECEPTION NOT CORDIAL

To Baron Komura Upon His Arrival at Tokio.

Tokio, Oct. 16.—Baron Komura, the foreign minister, who acted as chief peace plenipotentiary for Japan, arrived here today from Vancouver, B. C. His reception at the railroad station was not enthusiastic, those present being principally government dignitaries. The streets were strongly guarded by troops, police and gendarmes. The baron drove to the palace in an imperial carriage.

AMERICAN STMR. SEIZED

By Jap Navy Department Off the Soya Strait.

Tokio, Oct. 16.—The navy department has announced the seizure of the American steamer Centennial October 10, in Soya straits.

The Centennial is an iron schooner rigged steamer of 2,075 tons. She is owned by the Charles Nelson company, of San Francisco. She sailed from San Francisco September 13 for Vladivostok.

New York, Oct. 14.—Hemery, driver of an 80-horsepower French machine, won the automobile race for the Vanderbilt cup on Long Island today. His elapsed time was 4 hours, 36 minutes, 8 seconds. Heath, driving French machine, was second. His elapsed time was 4:36:10. Tracy, driving a 90-horsepower American machine, was third. His elapsed time was 4:39:40. Hemery covered the 283 miles in 276 minutes and 8 seconds. Lancia, Italian machine, fourth.

POST CARDS UNDER BAN

By Stationers and Manufacturers Who Were in Convention at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Oct. 13.—The first annual convention of the National Association of Stationers and Manufacturers, which has been in session four days, adjourned yesterday afternoon to meet next year in New York. Governor Folk address the convention during the day.

The committee on miscellaneous business, through its chairman, Abner K. Pratt, of Boston, presented a report to the convention urging that the members of the association refuse to display or sell illustrated postcards.

LUMBER AT HALF PRICE

Send us your Lumber Bill for our estimate. We will SAVE you from 30% to 50%. We bought the great ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR. Such an opportunity may never occur again. Write us today for our low prices and Free Catalog No. 297 on all kinds of Material. Address

Chicago House Wrecking Co., World's Fair Grds., St. Louis

SIR HENRY IRVING DEAD

Was Seized With an Attack of Syncope.

London, Oct. 14.—Sir Henry Irving died suddenly at Bradford last night.

The death of the distinguished actor was totally unexpected. He was engaged in a tour of the provinces, appearing nightly, and a few days ago spoke at a public meeting in advocacy of the movement for a municipal theatre.

Sir Henry played as usual last night at Bradford and returned from the theatre to his hotel, where he was seized with an attack of syncope, dying at 11:30 o'clock. Irving's last appearance was as Becket in Lord Tennyson's play of that name.

The Associated Press received the following telegram from Sir Henry's manager, Bram Stoker:

"Very terrible news. Sir Henry Irving had an attack of syncope after returning from the theatre to the hotel tonight and died suddenly."

"Sir Henry Irving was looking forward with much enthusiasm to his coming tour of the United States," said Charles Frohman, his American manager, in speaking of the distinguished English actor last night. "He liked the Americans," continued Mr. Frohman, "and he had many friends among them. It was Mr. Irving's intention to come to the United States, probably two months in advance of the time for the opening of his season in the latter part of next October, and just spend the time in visiting among them. His season was to cover a period of twenty playing weeks, extending over a large part of the United States, and was to terminate at the Knickerbocker theatre in New York city. It was to be Mr. Irving's farewell appearance in America and he wanted the opportunity to make his adieus to the American people.

"Following his last appearance in New York, about the end of February, he was to be entertained at a breakfast, at which well known people from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and other cities were to be invited. He then expected to sail for England."

Mr. Frohman was witnessing William H. Crane's production here of the American Lord when he was informed of the death of Sir Henry.

"The news is a great shock to me," said Mr. Frohman. "I have known Sir Henry very well for a long time and the last three tours of the United States which he has made have been under my direction. Previous to those tours Sir Henry had made six tours in the United States, the first running back 25 years or more, when he came here under the management of Henry Abbey. In all he has been to the United States nine times. His last visit was during the season of 1903-4, when he opened in the production of Dante at the Broadway theatre in New York city, and afterwards played in repertoire in other parts of the country.

"The last time I saw him was at the Garrick club in London, on the tenth of last July. It was at a dinner at which Sir Henry, Mr. Henry Watterson, three or four other persons and I were present. Sir Henry then was in excellent spirits. He had just finished a six weeks' London engagement at the Drury Lane theatre, where he had been given the most enthusiastic receptions, the demonstrations in his honor lasting at times as long as twenty minutes. At that time he told us of his plans for the season, saying that he expected to play until Christmas in England, then rest during the holiday season, after which he would resume playing in the provinces and end the season at the Drury Lane. It had been his intention to come to the United States this season, but the attack of illness which he suffered last spring broke up that plan." Mr. Frohman spoke with much feeling of Mr. Irving's great regard and respect for President Roosevelt and the late Secretary Hay, and of his earnest desire to again visit the United States.

The English-speaking world has suffered an irreparable loss by the sudden death last night of Sir Henry Irving, who was universally regarded as the most representative English actor of contemporary times.

Sir Henry died literally in harness. He was giving a series of farewell performances in the English provinces and this week was playing an engagement at Bradford, appearing in several favorite roles. Thursday he presented King Rene's Daughter, and The Bells, and seemed to be in excellent health, taking the exhausting part of Matthias in the latter play with all the vigor of youth. Last night, before an enthusiastic audience, he portrayed one of his most characteristically intellectual parts, the title role in his own stage adaptation of Lord Tennyson's Becket, with marked success.

After the performance Sir Henry returned to his hotel, reaching his rooms at 11:30, when it was observed that he was in great pain. Physicians were immediately summoned, but before they could arrive Sir Henry was seized with an attack of syncope and expired within a few minutes without having uttered a word, in the presence of Bram Stoker, who had been his immediate manager for many years, and a few other intimate friends. The event caused the greatest pain and consternation among the members of the company.

To the last moment of his life, Sir Henry Irving's heart was in the work to which he had devoted his career—the raising of the standard of his art. On Wednesday he was entertained at luncheon in the Bradford town hall, at which the mayor presented him an address from his admirers. In replying to the address, Sir Henry spoke of himself as one, the sands of whose life were fast running out, but no one then present had the slightest idea that the end would come so soon. He proceeded in his reply to eloquently advocate the establishment of theatres by municipalities, "because," he said, "I believe that by this means the standard of the true drama as distinguished from miscellaneous entertainment would be successfully upheld.

"Money is spent like water for all kinds of philanthropic and educational objects," he continued, "but who among you ever dreams of endowing the theatre? I am sure the time will come when you will regard the theatre as necessary to a liberal education and be prepared to consider any reasonable suggestions for the extension of its legitimate influence. It may be that in years to come our countrymen will scarcely understand how in our times so potent an instrument of good or ill as the stage was left entirely outside the sphere of public administration."

Sir Henry's last appearances in London were made last summer, following his serious illness, when the enthusiasm at the nightly receptions accorded him in the historic Drury Lane theatre will long be remembered. Since then he has been engaged in touring the provinces, and contemplated another visit to the United States.

"Into Thy Hands, Oh Lord."

London, Oct. 14.—Seldom has the death of a public man in England called out such a universal expression of sorrow as has followed the tragically sudden death of Sir Henry Irving at Bradford last night. Appreciations, histories of his career and stories of his many-sided activities fill the newspapers. His last words on the stage as the curtain was rung down on the death of Becket, "Into Thy hands, O Lord; Into Thy hands," were practically the last he uttered, as he never spoke after his collapse in the hotel where he died.

Members of the company now recall that Sir Henry showed signs of exhaustion and overstrain during the past week which did not attract particular attention at the time. During the performance of "The Bells" at Brateford Thursday the veteran actor delivered many passages seated instead of with his customary freedom of movement on the stage. Once or twice last night towards the close of the performance Sir Henry was seen to support himself on the stage, but in response to the recalls of the audience he appeared before the curtain and acknowledged the cordiality of his reception. Flags are half-masted over the town hall and other public buildings at Bradford today and telegrams are pouring in from all parts of the country.

In view of the doctor's certificate, the coroner has decided that an inquest is not necessary, and it is expected that the body will be brought to London tonight. No definite funeral arrangements have been made, but the family is understood to desire to have them as simple as possible.

THE AGE OF THE SEA

Is Three Hundred and Seventy Millions of Years.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—Three hundred and seventy million years is the approximate age of the oceans, according to the calculations of Prof. R. D. Salisbury, of the department of geology of the University of Chicago.

"It has been calculated," writes Mr. Salisbury, "that if the salt now in the sea were precipitated it would make something like 3,500,000 cubic miles. If to this be added all the other mineral matter in solution in the sea water the amount would be swollen to about 4,500,000 cubic miles."

Prof. Salisbury estimated the quantity of salt and water brought to the sea each year by the rivers, and on this basis obtains 370,000,000 as the estimated number of years it would take for the amount of salt now in the sea to have been brought to it by rivers at the present rate.

SOLD BODY FOR TOBACCO

Negro Hung in 1872--Skeleton Was Found in Alley.

Suffolk, Va., Oct. 14.—The mystery attending the discovery of a human skeleton in the rear of a business block has been solved, it being shown that the bones were those of James Brown, a negro, who was hanged in 1872 for the murder of two white women, Mrs. Dozier and Mrs. Jones.

During his imprisonment Brown sold his body to a local doctor for enough chewing tobacco to last him until death. When the bones had been assembled they were deposited in Joseph P. Webb's hardware store. After remaining there nine years without being called for the package was buried by the merchant's orders.

A LADY LECTURER

Feeds Nerves and Brains Scientifically.

A lady lecturer writes from Philadelphia concerning the use of right food and how she is enabled to withstand the strain and wear and tear of her arduous occupation. She says:

"Through improper food, imperfectly digested, my health was completely wrecked and I attribute my recovery entirely to the regular use of Grape-Nuts food. It has, I assure you, proved an inestimable boon to me.

"Almost immediately after beginning its use, I found a gratifying change in my condition. The terrible weakness that formerly prostrated me after a few hours of work, was perceptibly lessened by a few days' use of Grape-Nuts and is now only a memory—it never returns.

"Ten days after beginning it I experienced a wonderful increase in mental vigor and physical energy, and continued use has entirely freed me from the miserable insomnia and nervousness from which I used to suffer so much.

"I find Grape-Nuts very palatable and would not be without the crisp, delicious food for even a day on any consideration. Indeed, I always carry it with me on my lecture tours."

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

Girlhood, Womanhood, Motherhood.

The first lesson that the young girl has of womanhood is usually a painful one. She learns to know what headache means, and backache, and sometimes is sadly borne down by this new experience of life.

All the pain and misery which young girls commonly experience at such a time may, in almost every instance, be entirely prevented or cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity. It tones up the general health, and cures headache, backache, nervousness, chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, and other consequences of womanly weakness or disease.

MOTHER OF THE FAMILY.

The anxious mother of the family oftentimes carries the whole burden of responsibility so far as the home medication of common ailments of the girls or boys are concerned. The cost of the doctor's visits are very often much too great. At such times the mother is invited to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for medical advice, which is given *free*. Correspondence is held sacredly confidential.

IT STANDS ALONE.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women the makers of which are not afraid to print just what it is made of on every bottle wrapper. It is the only medicine for women every ingredient of which has the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers of this country, recommending it for the cure of the very same diseases for which this "Prescription" is advised.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

A mother's love is so divine that the roughest man cannot help but appreciate it as the crown of womanhood. However, motherhood is often looked forward to with feelings of great dread by most women. At such times a woman is nervous, dyspeptic, irritable, and she is in need of a uterine tonic and nervine, a strength builder to fit her for the ordeal. No matter how healthy or strong a woman may be she cannot but be benefited by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to prepare for the event. It makes childbirth easy and often almost painless.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

is a powerful, invigorating tonic. It imparts strength to the whole system and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appertizing cordial and restorative tonic.

A STRENGTHENING NERVINE.

"Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

A SCIENTIFIC MEDICINE.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organism. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the system*. For morning sickness or nausea, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use will prove very beneficial.

CURES OBSTINATE CASES.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions and irregularities, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness of the ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

HOW TO LOOK BEAUTIFUL.

Young women or matrons should not allow themselves to look sallow and wrinkled because of those pains and weaknesses which become chronic and are the result of colds, tight lacing, and the imprudent care of the womanly system. Many a woman would look beautiful, have healthy color and bright eyes if it were not for those drains on her strength and those weaknesses which come all too frequently and make her life miserable. There is a ready-to-use Prescription, used a great many years by Dr. R. V. Pierce in his large practice as a Specialist in women's diseases, which is not like the many "patent medicines" on the market, as it contains neither alcohol nor any narcotic, or other harmful drug. It is purely vegetable. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and is sold by druggists.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS

cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation of the bowels, loss of appetite, coated tongue, sour stomach, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Persons subjected to any of these troubles should never be without a vial of the "Pleasant Pellets" at hand. In proof of their superior excellence it can truthfully be said that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial.

One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are cathartic. They regulate, invigorate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day. To relieve the distress arising from overeating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets." They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

How to live in health and happiness, is the general theme of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This great work on medicine and hygiene, containing over 1000 pages and more than 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers.

BRYANT IS BARRED OUT

The Poet and Phillips Brooks Get No Place in Hall of Fame.

New York, Oct. 11.—There will be no tablets in the Hall of Fame, at least for another five years, for William Cullen Bryant, the author of "Thanatopsis," or for Phillips Brooks, bishop of Massachusetts and pulpit orator.

This evidence of the fickleness of the Goddess of Fame was brought to light yesterday soon after the committee of the senate of New York University assembled to canvass the ballots cast by a hundred prominent men throughout the country who had been requested to select the names of American men and women whose life works entitled them to places in the pantheon given to the university by Miss Helen Gould.

James Russell Lowell and John G. Whittier shared a better fate. They were elected, but by narrow margins. Each candidate for the Hall of Fame must receive 51 out of a possible 100 votes, and the author of "The Vision of Sir Launfal" received 68. The creator of "Maud Muller" had one vote above the necessary number. William Cullen Bryant lacked five votes, and Phillips Brooks two.

The committee of the senate is composed of Chancellor Henry M. MacCracken of the university, president; Dr. J. J. Stevenson, professor of geology, vice-president, and Dr. F. H. Stoddard, professor of English, secretary. The responsibility for the present failure to select William Cullen Bryant and Bishop Brooks must be placed upon the shoulders of the one hundred electors composed of college presidents, professors of history and science in the universities, publicists, editors, authors and jurists.

The electors have a hard task before them during this session. Five years ago, when the first names of great Americans to be commemorated in imperishable bronze were voted on, 29, instead of 50, were selected. Five names are to be added to the list of celebrities every five years until the year 2000, when the Hall of Fame will be filled.

Among the authors voted on today four historians were rejected, Motley and Parkman each finding 48 supporting, Bancroft 39, and Prescott 25. In spite of the boom for Poe, he was eight short of the requisite number, with only 43. Fenimore Cooper tied with Poe. Horace Greeley scored 34, only four members of his own craft voting for him, while William Lloyd Garrison, with 20, came far below Noah Webster of dictionary fame, who received 32 votes.

Cotton Mather, the great divine whose ecclesiastical writings are the backbone of New England Puritanism, received only two votes from the 21 representatives from New England on the board of electors.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 42 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

$5 A DAY SURE. Portraits 30c, Frames 15c. Cheapest house on earth. Wholesale catalog free. Agts. wanted. FRANK W. WILLIAMS & CO., 1206 Taylor St., Chicago

MONEY $$$ Write to E. J. Behr, La Crosse, Wis.

WANTED: —Men and Women to demonstrate and advertise. Salary $3.00 per day, expenses advanced. IDEAL CUTLERY CO., Chicago.

ARE YOU HAPPY? If not write us. Largest matrimonial club in the world. CAPITAL CITY CLUB, Lansing, Mich.

LUCRATIVE POSITIONS FOR MEN with rigs, covering several counties, selling our tobacco and cigars to merchants; old established house. W. C. HURT TOBACCO CO., Danville, Va.

AGENTS WANTED Sell $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 50c. 400 per cent profit. Write for terms. R. 27, Royal Mfg. Co., Kansas City, Mo

WIDOW, age 45, good form, nice looking, worth $50,000 and profitable mercantile business, wants to marry a good business man. Will send photo and answer all letters containing stamp. Mrs. E. F. Lewis, Niles, Mich.

WANTED Lubricating Oil Agents; good, reliable men to sell our high grade lubricating oils, greases, etc., also barn, roof and house paints; on commission, either side line or full time. Address Allen Tibbits, Manager. Reliable Oil & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio

Learn to Cut $1.00

By actual measurement with the new Tailor System. A reliable, simple, accurate method.

Ladies' waists, coats and all styles of skirts from one to fifteen gores—and sleeves. Agents wanted. Address

A. GALLAGHER, 611 Summit St., Toledo, O.

EDWARD M. PAXSON DEAD

Was Former Chief Justice of Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Oct. 12.—Former Chief Justice Edward M. Paxson, of the Pennsylvania supreme court, died today at his home in Bycot, Pa. Death was due to a complication of diseases. He was 81 years of age.

Judge Paxson was born in Buckingham, Bucks county, Pa. He was educated in the Quaker schools. At the age of 18 years he established the Newtown Journal at Newtown, Pa., and later he founded the Daily News of this city. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1850. He was appointed judge in the common pleas court in 1869 to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of F. Carroll Brewer. He was elected to the office the following year. In 1874 at the first election under the new constitution Judge Paxson was elected to the supreme court. Judge Paxson in 1893 was appointed one of the receivers of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Co. at which time he resigned his position as chief justice. The home for aged and infirm members of the Society of Friends at Newtown, Pa., was founded by Judge Paxson.

MRS. M'KINLEY MARRIED

Widow of Late President's Brother Weds Army Officer.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 12.—Mrs. C. G. Baer, better known by her stage name, Mabel McKinley, is authority for the announcement that her mother, Mrs. Abner McKinley, was married at Baltimore last night to Captain John D. Allen, of Tampa, Fla. Captain Allen is in the United States navy and his bride is the widow of the late President McKinley's brother.

Mrs. Annie E. McKinley, widow of the late Abner McKinley, was married at Baltimore very privately on Monday last to Captain John B. Allen, of Tampa, Fla. So quietly was the ceremony performed that it is impossible to learn either where it took place or who the officiating minister was. On Sunday Mrs. McKinley and Miss Anna Belden, of New York, registered at a hotel here, as did also Captain Allen and Spencer C. Weeks, of Brooklyn, N. Y. The marriage license was issued on Monday, Mr. Weeks being the applicant. It authorized the marriage of John B. Allen, widower, 55, of Tampa, Fla., and Annie E. McKinley, widow, 49, of New York. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party left the hotel and are now, it is said, in Virginia, where Mr. and Mrs. Allen will spend their honeymoon.

ENGINEER UNCONSCIOUS

Wreck Averted by Immediate Action of Fireman.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—In a wild runaway dash, an Illinois Central fast mail train that left for the south at 2:30 a. m. today narrowly escaped wreck and destruction at Grand crossing. The engineer, Frank A. Rugg, was struck by some projection after passing Sixty-third street and fell unconscious at his post. Not until the destruction of the train was imminent was his condition discovered and the wild flight of the fast mail brought to an end by Rugg's fireman. Tearing through darkness the train approached the network of tracks at Grand crossing with undiminished speed, contrary to all regulations.

Realizing that something was wrong Paul A. Wheeler, the fireman, leaped to Engineer Rugg's bench and found Rugg unconscious and bleeding from a jagged wound in the head. he fireman brought the train to a stop just at the danger point. It was found that Rugg's head had struck some object while he was peering from the cab window. His injuries are not considered fatal.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Go in love and harmony of soul to meet all that has been hard for you, and, like Christian, in Bunyan's famous story, you shall find, as did the travelers of whom he wrote, "And when you draw near, lo, the lions were chained."

THURSDAY.

Be not discouraged. All things are yours, and you have but to attain to harmony with the good within yourself to gain the rest and joy you crave.

FRIDAY.

Why do we strive with one another over little material affairs? With half the effort we spend in contests we might gain twice the good, even in material things.

SATURDAY.

If you think or feel anything today that seems too good to be true, grasp it, believe it, endeavor toward it, and tomorrow it will be true.

SUNDAY.

If we are to become perfect, even as our Heavenly Father, how can it be realized save by overcoming evil, graduating in virtue? The art of life, the art of arts, is the art of being good—not "saintly sad."

MONDAY.

To believe a business impossible is the way to make it so. How many worthy projects have miscarried through a lack of hope!

TUESDAY.

Next to ingratitude the feeling of despondency is the most unprofitable that man can indulge in. Whether we stumble or fall, we must only think of rising again and going on in our course.

A Hospital Ship.

Mrs. Marion B. Baxter is at the head of the only free hospital in Seattle, Wash., the hospital ship Idaho, of which the following account recently appeared in The Woman's Journal:

Perched on a gridiron on the water

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER.

front in Seattle, Wash., is the Wayside Emergency Hospital—formerly the old ship Idaho, which is perhaps the best known little hospital in the world today.

Several years ago some one conceived the idea of turning the old ship into a mission; but after a varied career, in which it gained much notoriety, it was practically abandoned in 1903.

By a strange combination of circumstances, the work was handed over to Mrs. Marion B. Baxter, and she was made to feel that not only did the plow-handles point her way, but that she must lay hold. In an interview Mrs. Baxter said:

"It was all new work to me, but I saw that it was the only open door for Seattle's sick and outcast poor. It was under a debt of $1,200, but there were the plow-handles, and — well, what's the use of taking hold of plow handles unless the thing plows?

"To make a long story short, I found a little woman by the name of Fannie Gannon who was not afraid to lay hold with me. We incorporated; she as manager, I as president. She watched over the internal affairs, I 'blowed the bugle.' Today the work is out of debt, the ship is with the wind, there is a balance to its credit in the bank, and yet it has never begged. From the outset I determined that if it was all right, it would live; and if it wasn't all right, why, it deserved to die.

"It is a charity ship, pure and simple. The only requisite for admission is that the applicant be sick and helpless.

"Last December Mrs. Gannon was stricken ill. I am all there is to the corporation now.

"On board ship is as fine a class of nurses in training as can be found. Our first graduation occurred June 6. The medical staff is composed of eight physicians and surgeons, some of the best the city affords. They have as counsellors five of the leading surgeons. In the little surgery are performed the most difficult operations known. These doctors answer calls day or night without any compensation whatever.

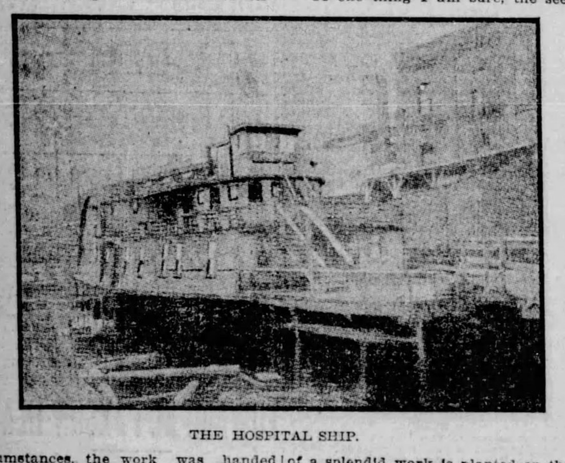
"Seattle, as you know, is a great city. It is the gateway to the golden north. There, any day in the year, may be found representatives from every government on earth; and from time to time we have had the sick and destitute from every known country.

"From the outside, the old ship looks desolate enough; but inside it is neat and clean, and the bedding as good as will be found in any hospital in the city.

"The city and county jointly pay $500 a month toward the support of the work, but it requires several hundreds besides.

"The story of that ship and its work has appeared in most of the great dailies of the country. Editorials have appeared about it in the London press, and three weeks ago I received a pressing request from a London syndicate for a complete story and a full set of illustrations.

"Of one thing I am sure, the seed of a splendid work is planted on that ship; it will grow; it will in time be very large; and sometime I think that some one will be justified in passing the hat around the world, in the interest of a large free hospital, a mercy hospital, and for a maintenance-in-perpetuity fund."



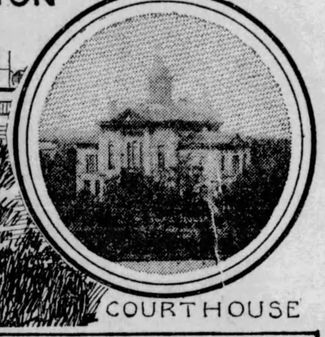
THE HOSPITAL SHIP.

GODERICH THE PICTURESQUE

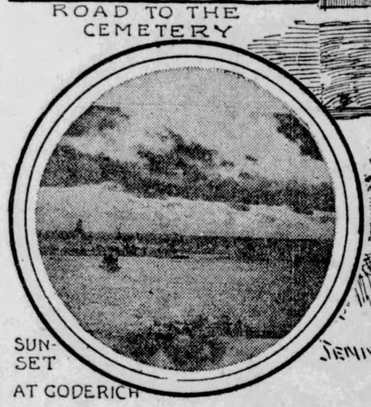
BY EMILY S. BOUTON

ROAD TO THE CEMETERY

HARBOR PARK ROAD



COURTHOUSE



SUNSET AT GODERICH

MAITLAND RIVER

We reached there just after night had "let its curtain down and pinned it with a star"—in fact with many stars, for the arch of the heavens was studded thick with sparkling points of light, that seemed twinkling a welcome.

And how glad we were to feel at our journey's end. All day we had zig-zagged and criss-crossed over the province of Ontario, as if the supreme object of the Grand Trunk railroad was to show to its passengers for Goderich what a beautiful country it controlled. In the summer time one can go more directly by boat from Detroit, but when the autumn begins to whisper of winter, that way is closed. Yet one watching the changing foliage of the trees, the burning bushes along the roadside that glowed with such a wealth of coloring, could have but few regrets. The vivid dashes of crimson and gold which gleamed out of the shaded greens of the forest, or the groves surrounding the comfortable farmhouses, made pretty pictures that helped to shorten the long hours of riding.

Because the question of the precise location of Goderich has been so many times asked, in a sort of doubting way as if the inquirer was inclined to think our visit there a freak of imagination, let me say right here, that it is a real town upon the shore of Lake Huron, a little over half way from the mouth of Georgian bay to the southern point of the larger sheet of water. It is perched upon a cliff looking out over the lake, one side of which forms the shore of Maitland river that flows out into the Huron at this point.

We arrived, as I said, at evening. As our trunks were in bond and the customs officer was not at the depot, we were obliged to leave them until morning—a thing not worth mentioning were it not for the opportunity it gives me to speak of the utter absurdity in this day and generation of the system of "protection" existing between this country and Canada, and also of the difference in money which compels one not to bring any with the king's face upon it across the line, unless willing to have its value lopped off considerably. That is a woman's growl, of course, but there is sense back of it all the same.

Not being delayed by baggage—which becomes luggage in Canada—we had vivid dreams of quickly arriving at our destination, dreams, however, which failed to become reality. It seemed as if we were going round and round a circle, dim and shadowy with trees but evidently lined with houses, the roofs indistinctly silhouetted against the sky by means of an occasional electric light that assured us of present day civilization. My fellow traveler who will hereafter be called She in this true chronicle, finally suggested there was no such place as the one we had asked for, and we were doomed, like Tennyson's Brook, to go on in this way forever. Possibly she did not say exactly this, but I know it was vividly in her thought, as well as in mine.

At last the vehicle stopped, and we were really there at Park House, with appetites that demanded immediate satisfaction, and an overwhelming desire for slumber. Then with the soft murmur of Lake Huron in our ears "we slept and dreamed that life was beauty," but we did not waken "to find it duty," for it was duty that we had run away from, and we knew it could not find us in Goderich.

Now to tell those who do not know, something about this quaint Canadian town where delightful days flew so rapidly by—a town in which street cars are unknown and automobiles plague not the unwary, where the warmth of the golden sunshine is always tempered by cooling breezes, and the radiant, exhilarating atmosphere is unstained by the black smoke of many factories! In the whole place there are but four of these industries, though the people are looking forward to their being multiplied when the branch road which the Canadian Pacific is now building shall be completed. Beside these there is a large flouring mill and a saw mill which give employment to no inconsiderable number of men. An elevator to replace one burned a year or two ago is also in process of building.

I was told that time was when Goderich held the position of the great grain depository of the northwest, whence it was sent east by water. The main line of the Grand Trunk railway when completed left the busy town off at one side, and robbed her of the prestige she had enjoyed as a big granary, by carrying the products of the immense wheat fields, by a shorter and quicker route to the seaboard. Something of the old reputation it is thought may be regained with the operation of the new Canadian Pacific line.

The ancient history of Goderich is very interesting, more especially when it is related by those who received it from the actors. Back in 1825, over in England, what was known as the Canada company was organized upon somewhat the same lines as the East India company. The celebrated John Galt came over that year with a grant of 1,100,000 acres in his pocket, and through his influence many settlers followed to this wilderness to make their homes and win their way to fortune.

Among the most prominent of these was one William Dunlop, given the position of Warden of the Forests by the company. He selected as the site of Goderich, the place where Champlain is said to have halted while paddling and tramping his famous western journey years before. A trading post had been established close to the water, but Dunlop chose the top of the cliff facing the lake and bordering the river named Minnesetung by the Indians, but now known as the Maitland, for his purpose. There they built a small log house which was at once known as The Castle. Later a brick mansion took its place, which is still standing, and with the pretty grounds surrounding it, is kept in good repair by its owner. The outlook is beautiful and one cannot help seeing that the chooser of this site must have had a keen eye for the picturesque.

Dunlop must have been a curious character. All sorts of stories have been handed down of his doings and of his personality. One of the liveliest memories of him is his hearty laugh, which was always ready whether the joke was upon himself or another. He was a Scotchman with all of the strong qualities of that nationality. For some reason which I was not able to discover, he was known and is remembered as Tiger Dunlop.

In a quaint old history of those days I found this description:

His proportions were herculean, and his strength the same. His movements and gait were ungainly. His dress was characteristic. He at once assumed a Canadian aspect by wearing homespun garments grey with a large check; the big Scotch featured head covered with a shock of red hair was guarded by the broadest of bonnets. Round his huge shoulders he wore a plaid; gloves he despised but his boots proclaimed a wholesome dread of possibilities under foot."

The close of a letter to his sister in Scotland illustrates his reckless way of looking at things:

I let you know, to wit, that I have got this day a great addition to my dignity, being appointed Justice of the Peace for every County of the province, and as I am busy in church matters I have no doubt will soon be an elder, and the pillars of Satan's kingdom will get a fair jog that day.

He laid out the future town of Goderich after a curious fashion which was closely adhered to, and which, as She observed, explained our feeling upon the night of our arrival that we were constantly curving around instead of going straight ahead to our destination. At a suitable distance from the high river banks and the lake, a circle was drawn, the center of which is marked today by the pretty court house. Through that center was passed a straight line due north and south, another at right angles to the first due east and west, and two more dividing the quadrants made by the first two diameters, into equal parts. Striking any one of these radiating streets, and the court house is visible so that no stranger need be lost for any length of time. Other streets cut these main ones in parallel and perpendicular lines, but the center is always maintained. Around the court house is a pretty park filling the circle, and facing it are the business houses of the town of five thousand people. Here is the gathering place on summer evenings of the citizens when a gay scene is presented. It is, in fact, so wholly different from any place I know of, as to make one feel, only that English is spoken, as if transported to some foreign country across the water.

Carnegie has discovered Goderich and a very good library bears his name. I could not help wondering, as I looked at the building, why, in almost every instance, his generosity must be perpetuated by such homely architecture. That is a problem which I wish some one would solve for me.

The little place has many churches to show the different creed-ways to heaven. Conspicuous among them are the Catholic, the Church of England, and the Methodist. The mention of the latter reminds me of a delightful morning spent within ..s walls listening to an organ recital by the talented young organist, Geo. Lethbridge, whose ability has received the recognition of an offer of larger opportunities and a better salary elsewhere. He is a true musician and well worth hearing. I say this because I understand that he may come to Toledo in the course of the winter.

I think I never saw so many old people as in Goderich. We were told that it was not unusual to round the century, and several were named to us who were well on in their nineties. I took note of one who, it was said, had turned that corner and had in his lifetime paid out but fifteen cents for medicine. What a record! And he had raised four children, too, who were rejoicing in their seventies. Whether this longevity in Goderich is owing to the wine of health in the air, or to the leading of a quiet life "far from the madding crowd," or to both combined, I could not discover.

This sketch of the pretty Canadian town would not be complete without some word regarding its glorious sunsets, celebrated since its earliest settlement. Never had we seen such wonderful pageants of the skies as were visible there evening after evening. Words fail in any description of their splendor and variety, but while watching them, it seemed as if the only thought that could come was of "the glory of the Lord."

I should like to tell my readers something of the fruitful country that stretches back upon both sides of the river which is no longer the brawling, rushing current found by Dunlop, but is reduced through the cutting away of forests to a quiet stream of a third its width. It would be pleasant, too, to speak of the busy, thriving little city of London, where through the courtesy of one of its citizens, we spent a happy hour while waiting for the train which our "wriggling route" required us to take to Detroit. Did time and space permit I could tell an amusing story of how She tried to stop a long Grand Trunk train which was moving majestically away as we reached the station, and which we were both under the impression we were to take in order to reach Toledo that evening. The tragedy of failure was turned into a comedy when we learned that the train we wanted was bayond and waiting for another belated one, and we had all the time, and more, than was needed to enable us to get aboard and make ourselves comfortable.

One word more in conclusion. When, next summer, life becomes so complex that you feel as if a place where you need not think, where all day long you need do nothing but breathe the exhilarating air and watch the changes of the sky and water, is most desirable, then take with you a few belongings and hie away to Goderich, The Picturesque.

The Cozy Corner

A MOTHER'S OPINION.

Hurrah for "Farmer's Wife" and "Pearl Grey;" they expressed my ideas, exactly, in regard to the "tainted money" question and about the troubles of "Mrs. Reynolds, of Pittsburg." She seems to be one of those who have their own comfort and leisure entirely at heart, to the exclusion of all others.

I would suggest that the next time this lady needs rest and quiet, she shoulders her tent, provides herself with a large basket of luncheon, and seeks a place on the banks of a quiet lake or river. There she will not be troubled with attentive friends and can "rest" to her heart's content.

The "Young Mother" can prevent summer complaint for her baby by making a tea of the blows of the Roman Chamomile and giving it to the child to drink during the day. It will keep the stomach in good condition and, with an occasional dose of castor oil—if necessary—the child will be well and happy.—"A Careful Mother."

ONE FOR THE OTHER SIDE.

I am sure I should have been just like Mrs. Reynolds in saying "never again," and we might all say so, if we could put ourselves in her place. It was too bad that her summer pleasure was spoiled just for the thoughtlessness of others, or because others thought they knew better than she what she wanted. She had asked only for rest and the common privileges of a boarder, but her friends insisted that it was company and entertainment, as if she had been a visitor instead of a boarder.

It is true that a farmer's wife has enough to do in the summer, and it would seem as if their friends would find out if it would be convenient before they came to visit—would at least see whether there were beds enough without expecting the boarders to share theirs with them. I do think in the country our friends sometime forget to think it necessary to care whether we enjoy their visits, and only think that they want to come and see us.

They ought to be more careful of making trouble, and make their visits when it will be convenient, and then all parties concerned will have a better time.—"A Va. Farmer's Wife."

ANOTHER WHO FORGOT TO "CLIP."

There was an excellent recipe for elderberry wine in a recent number of The Blade, and I think there are others than myself who neglected to save it, and who would be obliged if the editor would reprint it.—Mrs. B. F. Forbes.

OF INTEREST TO ALL.

Perhaps, when you are all so busy with your fall work, you will not have time to listen to me on a subject that is of great interest to me at all times and to most women once in the year — at least. I am an invalid—helpless except for the use of my hands, and you can never know how thankful I am that I can use them. Of course I find the days very long, sitting in my chair from morning until kind and tender hands put me in my bed at night, but this weariness is much less if I can have something to do.

You know Dr. Watts tells us that "Satan finds something for idle hands to do," and I believe it is Satan who puts discontent and unhappiness into our hearts when our hands are idle.

I read a great deal, of course, but I love to sew, and to make pretty things part of the time, as well as to do the family mending, and now I have—after this long talk—come to tell you what I would like from the readers of the Cozy Corner. It is directions for making some things that are pretty, and not too expensive, for Christmas presents. I think I could find a sale for these, and if not, I could make them for the friends who are so kind to me all of the time.

We live in a little country village where we seldom hear of new ideas in fancy work, except from some magazines, and these are generally too expensive for us to use. Cannot some one send in The Blade directions for making some little things—some things you would like for yourselves?

When we had our Fancy Work corner, I used to get so many helpful suggestions from it. If any one can, and will help me, and others who are equally "needy," I am sure we shall be very grateful.—Alice M. B.

THE COOK.

Sweet Potato Pie.

Boil till soft two medium sized potatoes, peel and mash very fine and add one beaten egg, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, spices to taste, and one pint of rich milk. Line a good sized pie-tin with paste, fill with this mixture and bake slowly until the custard is firm. A pie made in this way is equal to a pumpkin pie, and is made with much less time and trouble.

Melon Fritters.

The melons that fail to ripen enough to be eaten raw, can be made into fritters and are very good. Pare the melon, remove the seeds and cut in slices. Dip in fritter batter and fry in deep fat until brown. Serve hot with sugar sprinkled on them.

Fruit Rolls.

Make a batter of one pint of scalded milk into which is stirred one tablespoonful each of sugar and butter, one tablespoonful of salt, three cupfuls of sifted flour and one yeast cake dissolved in warm water. Beat it well and set it in a warm place until light; stir in sufficient flour to make a smooth dough, roll an inch thick and cut in squares. In the center of each square place half a peach, four or five stewed prunes or any other preferred fruit; fold the corners of the dough tightly together, let them rise and bake in a quick oven, when very light. Eaten hot these make a most delicious supper or luncheon dish.

SUGGESTIONS OF VARIOUS KINDS.

"A busy life is a healthful one, but a crowded life leads to confusion and nervous prostration."

Allow four quarts of chicken salad for a company of twenty-five persons—four pounds to a quart.

Of hot bouillon, one quart will serve eight, and when jellied, but six.

Of lemonade or fruit punch, you will need ten quarts for fifty persons.

Of coffee twenty-five cupfuls to a gallon of very good coffee—for a poorer quality, a gallon may supply forty cupfuls.

One quart of whipped cream will yield twenty-five spoonfuls and for twenty-five cupfuls, one pound of cut sugar will be needed.

There are from two hundred to two hundred and ten olives in a quart bottle, and in serving them you must be guided by the etiquette of the guests for more. Twenty-four sandwiches may be counted to a loaf of bread—two slices being cut to serve three people; one pound of butter and one pint of filling for a loaf.

In serving oysters four are usually allowed for each person, and if used chopped, two quarts should be plenty for twenty-five persons.

A large, round cake is expected to serve twenty-five people if small cakes or wafers are also served.

One quart of ice cream is sufficient for six to eight persons.

There can be no accurate rule in the matter of quantity of refreshments, but the above averages may be of help to some one.

When you buy new pie tins get such a size that a certain number will just fill your oven space, and you can do your baking more quickly and conveniently than when you can get but one or two tins in the oven and yet have considerable unused space.

In baking cookies, if you use one large tin that will nearly fill your oven instead of several small ones, you will save time and many a burned hand that comes from changing the position of the small tins and reaching for those at the back of the oven.

In using wax candles cut circles from mica—which may be bought for four cents a sheet—a little larger than the top of the candlestick and inside cut a smaller circle through which to pass the candle. Using these will prevent the wax from dripping on the candlestick, where it is hard to remove, and with brass candlesticks, sometimes stains and discolors them. If mica cannot be had, make the rings of white cardboard, which will answer every purpose as well, except they are not so durable.

To make a crimped ruching for a dress or a cap, fold the muslin plain and flat, sew into a band the required size, then run a lead pencil or smooth, round stick of any kind, through the double fold. Gather it, pinching it closely together as you gather. When the pencil is removed the crimping will be in place.

About two and a half times the length of the band should be allowed for such a ruffle.

Pin a piece of soft, heavy woolen goods around the arm of your sewing machine and you will have the handiest possible pincushion on which the pins taken from the sewing can be placed without danger of the cushion falling from the machine to the floor, or of slipping away when it is most needed.

Those who can do raffia work, can make lovely baskets for holding fruit on the table, by weaving the basket to fit over a china bowl, using colors and designs in the raffia that will make a pretty contrast to the colors in the bowl. A blue and white bowl—for instance—may be covered with dark red and brown, and a plain yellow bowl with shades of brown or green.

A popular sandwich to serve with coffee is made of whole wheat bread spread with a filling made of chopped nut meats, moistened with a cream mayonnaise; cut the bread thin, remove the crusts and keep covered with a damp cloth until ready to serve.

It is said that a pencil drawing, or a letter written with a pencil, will be kept from blurring for ever, if it is dipped in fresh, sweet milk and allowed to dry without rubbing.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Dear M. G. R.—I think it was very nice of you to take up my suggestion for a Letter Circle with such warmth and readiness, and I gladly accept Miss Prudence's invitation to "come again and explain." It is, really, very simple so far as I am concerned, though I can see how it might grow to be a widespread beneficence.

I have not attended church for several years, having given it up for reasons that were—and are—good and sufficient to my understanding. Because of this, however, I have not forgotten that the "Seventh Day" is to be set aside from ordinary pursuits, either of business or pleasure, and one of the "extras" that I keep for Sunday afternoon leisure is the writing of letters to my friends. Not to the well-to-do happy ones who write to me again, but to those from whom, many times, I never expect an answer.

I do not write to them regularly, but keep each one in mind, and when I come across any piece of news that I think any one of them would be interested in hearing, I "make a note of it." Every Sunday in my resting I look over my note book, and seldom fail to find enough to make a readable letter for some one on my list. Then special occasions arise often when some one I know has met with a loss or sorrow of some sort. Then a word of encouragement, or if that seems out of the question, of sympathy, goes to them.

Mine would be classed as "an individual effort," I suppose, and I find more satisfaction in working that way, but many people do better in company with someone else, and for these a circle of five or ten (not more) might be formed, each bringing a share of news items, and each suggesting some friend to be benefited. The only objection to this plan would be that in a "composite" letter of this sort, the personal interest note might be lost to a certain extent, and that is the mainspring of a letter.

I hardly think any of you will need "addresses furnished," for who does not know some one who is sick ,or sorry, or lonely, or "cranky?" Yes, indeed, I have one or two downright cranks on my list, and though they never tell me so, I have reason to know that they enjoy the letters as well as anyone else, and look for them eagerly.

One way in which the M. G. R.'s could help "unitedly," is this: If in the circle of your friends there is anyone who you think would enjoy hearing from any state in particular, supposing it to have been their old home, or something of the sort, a word to Miss Prudence, another word in the Column, and how quickly some M. G. R. would respond.—"Cleo Davis."

Miss Prudence thinks the above a very beautiful way to help make the world happier and better.

Miss Prudence is wondering if her girls and boys are "all tired out" with the Reception, that she has had so few letters since them. Or are they preparing for a most beautiful Thanksgiving party? Maybe the silence is because all are so busy with the fall work; the opening of the schools, where so many of our members are occupied, or, maybe it is something else that has prevented them from writing, but whatever it is, Miss Prudence hopes it is not because they are tired of the column, and that those who have made our weekly visits so pleasant, will soon find time to return to us and tell us of the happenings of the summer; what it has brought to each one in the way of pleasure or profit, and how the lessons of the holiday time are to be utilized for good during the coming winter.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR AUG.

New Work..... Buckeye Jr.
Solutions..... W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Torrington, Conn., in the year 1800, and was descended from a Puritan carpenter, one of the Mayflower emigrants. He intended to enter the ministry, but had to abandon his studies because of weak sight, and afterward became a wool dealer. Having an intense hatred of slavery, he went to Kansas in 1854 to vote, or if need be to fight, against its establishment in that territory. He played an important part in many of the conflicts that ensued between the proslavery party from Missouri and the free settlers, and in one of these his son was killed, a circumstance which increased his hostility towards the southern party. In October, 1859, at the head of a party consisting of 17 white and 5 back men, he descended upon Harper's Ferry and captured the arsenal and 40 or 50 of the principal inhabitants, whom he intended keeping as hostages in exchange for slaves. Instead of leaving the town at once he lingered until evening, when 1,500 militia men arrived, his position was taken from him, he was captured, tried for treason, and hung at Charlestown, Va., December 2, 1859.

AUNTIE BELL UMM.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man has three teams engaged in hauling; the horse team can make the trip in 5 days; the mule team in 7 days, and the ox team in 10 days. If each team rests a day after each trip, and also on Sundays, how many days will elapse before they will all return together, provided they all start together on Monday morning?

SHERMAN.

3.—LETTER PUZZLE.

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X . . X . . X
. X . X . X .
. . X X X . .
X X X ? X X X
. . X X X . .
. X . X . X .
X . . X . . X
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By placing a certain letter in place of the interrogation point in the center of the square, the radiating words will be found to mean: 1.—Continually. 2.—Paradise. 3.—Not difficult. 4.—Point of the compass. 5.—Regular. 6.—Comfort. 7.—A girl's name. 8.—An English noble.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

4.—HIDDEN TREES.

1.—Will you play on the violin, Dennis?
2.—I fear he is a spendthrift.
3.—A bee chased me into the house.
4.—If you catch them, look them up.
5.—If I return, I will bring gold.
6.—I never saw any better or richer rye.

E. SUGDEN.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about the "Bibila Pauperum"?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest."

HAWKEYE.

Answers to Puzzles of October 5.

1.—Joach Bouvet.
2.—19.2+ (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming half-square: Ashur, Sehr, hin, Ur, R.
4.—Anna, Peter, Eli, Levi, Lot, Lydia, Amos, Mark.
5.—In English law it was the right of a widow to remain in the chief house of her deceased husband for 40 days after his death. This term received the name of "Widow's Quarantine," and during it she could not be charged any rent, and was also entitled to a reasonable maintenance out of the estate, even though her dower was not yet assigned to her.
6.—Josh Billings wrote: "Heroism is simple, and yet it is scarce. Every one who does the best he can is a hero."

Chat.

Pauline flashed in and out again, being so taken up with the "County Fair" that she hardly had time to recite.

Hawkeye reported a little late, but her excuse went. Any one that has threshers to cook for has the sincere sympathy of the Schoolmistress, and due allowance will be made for the difficulties that prevent her getting to school on time.

Buckeye Jr. had a good lesson, and merits the thanks of his teacher for the clear solution he sent to a recent problem. It was filed for future reference, Buckeye, in case any question concerning the problem arises will be used as a proof."

What are "you alls" thinking about that Thanksgiving entertainment? We have not been invited to the M. G. R.'s yet, and it looks as if we would have to "flock by ourselves." One comfort: We know how it is done!

Milton's solution to his problem answered today is this:

Square 160; divide this product by 5; multiply this quotient by 16; extract the 4th root of the last product equals 19.2+.

THE HOWLERY GROWLERY ROOM.

It doesn't pay to be cross—
It's not worth while to try it;
For Mammy's eyes so sharp
Are very sure to spy it.
A pinch on Billy's arm,
A snarl or a sullen gloom,
No longer we stay, but must up and away
To the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus—Hi! the Howlery; ho! the Growlery!
Ha! the Sniffery, Snarley, Scowlery!
There we may stay,
If we choose, all day;
But it's only a smile that can bring us away.

If Mammy catches me
A-pitching into Billy;
If Billy breaks my whip,
Or scares my rabbit silly,
It's "Make it up, boys, quick!
Or else you know your doom!"
We must kiss and be friends, or the squabble ends
In the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus—Hi! the Howlery; ho! the Growlery!
Ha! the Sniffery, Snarley, Scowlery!
There we may stay,
If we choose, all day;
But it's only a smile that can bring us away.

So it doesn't pay to be bad—
There's nothing to be won in it;
And when you come to think,
There's really not much fun in it.
So, come! the sun is out,
The Blacs are all a-bloom;
Come out and play, and we'll keep away
From the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus—Hi! the Howlery; ho! the Growlery!
Ha! the Sniffery, Snarley, Scowlery!
There we may stay,
If we choose, all day;
But it's only a smile that can bring us away.

—Laura E. Richards.

How Ted Saved the Baby.

He was a particularly ugly looking yellow dog, and his looks were quite in keeping with his temper. When he was not terrifying passersby at one end of the yard or the other, he was engaged in the rather exciting chase and slaughter of the neighbor's chickens. His general behavior toward me, personally, was civil—certainly nothing more than that; perhaps a little less, for, while he obeyed all my very direct commands, he treated my admonitions touching his bad habits with a cool indifference and swagger that bordered extremely near to open insolence. And yet, we kept him, not because we loved him, for we did not, but solely because the baby loved him, and he loved and cherished the baby with all the foudness and loyalty of a human being.

Such times as baby was out of doors, however, Ted was the embodiment of docility, and aside from occasional disputes with passing dogs, the entire neighborhood was allowed to rest in peace. Wherever baby went, he was at her heels, and whatever she did, he regarded as pre-eminently right and proper; and all this, in spite of the fact that she often compelled him to suffer the direst humiliation. For something like three years matters ran along like this, when a series of events occurred which made it seem likely that Ted's unholy career was drawing to a close.

First, he killed a valuable cat belonging to a nearby grocer; at least the grocer said it was a valuable cat, assessing the damages at ten dollars. Then he must needs take a rather large piece out of pair of drab pants belonging to a book agent, who, taking fright at the dog's unfriendly tones, had hurriedly attempted to leave without going by way of the gate; my first knowledge of the affair coming to me in the shape of a bill covering the cost of a pair of trousers, and a citation to appear before a magistrate and answer to the charge of keeping a vicious dog.

In the meantime there had come to be such a vehement and pointed protest against the wretched cur that I decided at last to offer him up to justice in my own behalf.

I remember the day vividly—a bright, beautiful day, well toward the last of June, and that I had occasion to remember it, the sequel will clearly show. As I left the house Ted and the baby followed me to the corner of the block, which, by the way, ran its entire length along the line of the great C. & A. railway, where trains were passing hourly. Hastily kissing baby at the corner, I caught a car and went on my errand of death, wondering, rather uneasily, how baby would take the turn of events, for I knew—no one better—that she could give me a very unhappy half hour, on extremely slight provocation, and here would be ample occasion. It was too late now, however, to turn back, and I went on with inward quakings, and a growing doubt as to results.

On reaching the magistrate's office, it required only a short time to adjust my own trouble, and to arrange for the dispatch of the offending Ted. Other business, however, detained me, and it was almost noon before I started for home, in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. As usual, I quitted the car at the corner above my house, and was walking at a somewhat quickened step, when I came in sight of home, but what I saw there stopped me instantly, and I stood utterly unable to move hand or foot; and this is what I saw: my baby making her way from the open gate of the yard, half way across the street, to the railway tracks, down which was thundering a heavy express train, less than a block away. I could neither shout nor make the slightest sign to attract her attention. I could not so much as close my eyes to shut out the horrifying sight before me.

It was an awful moment, but in that moment there bounded across the street like a flash of yellow light, his hair standing on end along his neck, as though about to engage in deadly conflict, the yellow dog whose execution I had just planned. In a fraction of the time it takes to tell it he had caught the child by her garments, and dragged her from almost under the very wheels of the oncoming train. And then, as the train swept by, there went up such a shout as I never heard before—for the streets were full of people by this time and they had all seen what the brave and faithful dog had done.

It is needless to say that Ted was not delivered up to the executioners, nor did he want for friends or kind words; and, strange to say, he forsook his evil ways, and became an example of excellence to all the other dogs of the neighborhood.

WANTS CUBAN FOOTHOLD

But United States Objects Vigorously to It.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 11.—It is evident the first serious test of the relations between the United States and Cuba since the adoption of the Platt amendment has come over the treaty pending in the Cuban senate between the island republic and Great Britain.

It is a story of apparent indifference by this government until the time in which to make adequate protest had almost expired and of persistent work by English diplomacy to undermine American influence in Cuba. The British minister in Havana when the Platt amendment was pending did much to obstruct the acceptance of that amendment by Cuba. The state department was notified more than two years ago that Great Britain was moving for the negotiation of a treaty of friendship, commerce and navigation with Cuba that might be detrimental to American interests.

The treaty was negotiated in the spring of 1905. It is said it was in the possession of Minister Squiers fully twenty days before any attention was paid to it by this government. The United States objected to the treaty late in the spring or early in the summer, and there the matter rested, and meanwhile the treaty went to the Cuban senate for ratification.

It should not be understood that the pending treaty in any way enables Great Britain to participate in the low rates of duties existing between the United States and Cuba under the reciprocity treaty negotiated in Washington. These duties are especially exempt.

The United States objects to articles 1, 2, 3, 5, 6 and 9, dealing with shipping and navigation. They provide for all advantages as to port charges, harbor dues, the right to refit and provision for war ships and merchant vessels that are granted to the most favored nation.

Cuba has had a navigation treaty with the United States under consideration for about two years. Under this treaty it has been expected special privileges and advantages would be given to the United States as a "gratuity" in return for the great prosperity reciprocity with this country has brought to Cuba. This would shut Great Britain out from enjoying the "most favored nation" clause.

If the treaty between Cuba and Great Britain is ratified and the United States treaty of navigation with Cuba should follow later all British warships and all British vessels engaged in trade with Cuba would have the right to claim equal treatment with ships engaged in American trade with Cuba under the most favored nation clause, with which the draft of the British treaty fairly bristles.

Cubans assert that there is nothing that can be construed as inimical to the United States in the article which gives British warships special privileges in Cuban ports. All warships, they say, now have the right to repair and refit in time of pence, and in time of war they could remain twenty-four hours under international laws governing the conduct of neutrals.

The United States is not so sure there is nothing against her interests in this. In time of hostility British ships would be able to use Cuba as a base of operations, could take on coal, make repairs and obtain supplies within a little more than a hundred miles of the United States coast line. This, it is asserted, should not be allowed by treaty, especially as the United States is morally, if not in express terms, bound by the Platt amendment to make Cuba's cause her own in the event of any differences with a European power.

ACTION WAS POSTPONED

Relative to Newfoundland Fisheries--More Information Wanted.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Representatives Augustus P. Gardner and Benj. A. Smith, a Boston vessel owner, today called upon Secretary Root to lay before him the grievances of the Gloucester fishermen in connection with the Newfoundland herring fisheries.

After a long conference between them action was postponed until further information can be obtained. It was developed that the Newfoundland authorities, through the British ambassador, have informed the state department that they know of no such action as stopping the Gloucester fishermen from taking herring in violation of treaty rights. There is a difference of opinion as to whether the Gloucester fishermen were stopped because their ships bore an American register instead of a fishing license, although it has been held by the treasury department that an American register carries a fishing license with it.

IS ARRESTED FOR MURDER

Nephew of Late General Hancock in Jail--Has Accomplice.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Winfield Scott Hancock, forty-three years old, a nephew of the late General Winfield Scott Hancock, was arrested at Hyattsville, Md., near here, late Saturday night, charged with the murder of Emma Smallwood, a young white woman, employed as a domestic in the Hancock household, who died as the result of a criminal operation. Hancock disclaims any guilt and declares that the woman left his home on Monday, but returned on Thursday, and died that night.

Hancock was formerly in charge of the mails at the census bureau here, but had been unemployed for two years.

Upon the finding of additional evidence in the case, establishing a criminal operation, a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Mrs. Amanda Mackall, a sister of Hancock's, for complicity in the crime.

EMPLOYES NOT TEACHERS

Infers President Roosevelt in Civil Service Examination Order.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The President today, through the state department, published an executive order of importance to every employe in the civil service of the United States. No explanation of the underlying reason for its issue is given. The order is as follows:

"No officer or employe of the government shall directly or indirectly instruct or be concerned in any manner in the instruction of any person or classes of persons with a view to their special preparation for the examinations of the United States civil service commission.

"The fact that any officer or employe is found so engaged will be considered sufficient cause for his removal from the service."

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY

Will Be Installed Between Zamboango and Jolo, P. I.

Washington, Oct. 13.—General Greely, chief signal officer of the army, has decided to install a wireless telegraph system between Zamboango and Jolo, Philippine islands. General Crosby has not been inclined to establish a wireless system in the Philippines on account of the necessity for special experts, but the cable between Zamboango and Jolo has been so often interrupted that wireless seems to be the best system. For nearly forty miles from Zamboango the bottom of the ocean consists of coral reefs. The strong tides that flow between the islands wears the cables against the coral and they are frequently cut and rendered useless. It is expected that the new system will be in operation in about three months.

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TO BE NUMEROUS CHANGES

In Philippine Commission, According to Manila Papers.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Manila newspapers just arrived indicate very clearly the understanding there that there are to be several changes in the personnel of the Philippine commission. It is stated with a good deal of positiveness that Commissioner Ide is shortly to retire on account of advancing years, and while Governor Wright's resignation is not so directly forecasted, it is intimated that he will retire himself soon after he returns to the Islands from his projected visit to Washington in December.

Commissioner Ide would thus be allowed to serve for a few months as governor of the Islands, which he is ambitious to do before quitting the service. These papers go so far as to intimate that other changes in the personnel of the American members of the commission are possible as an incident to a general reconstruction of the commission.

FOUND OUT IN HOSPITAL

Woman Used Disguise to Secure Employment.

Trinidad, Colo., Oct. 11.—After masquerading as a man for more than forty years, Charles F. Vaubaugh has been discovered to be a woman. She has worked as a store clerk, a bank cashier and in a score of similar positions, but for the last twenty-one years has been a sheep herder in this county. Finely educated, and reading and writing several languages, she started out well equipped for life, but was unable to get anything to do as a woman, so she turned man. Her true sex was discovered for the first time in all these years by Dr. T. J. Forham while examining her at the San Raphael hospital, where she had been sent for the infirmities of old age. She is now 84 years old.

The story related by Miss Vaubaugh—she has never married—reads like a page from fiction. She was born in Marseilles, France, of well-to-do parents, and was educated in that country, studying medicine with the intention of becoming a doctor. Finally deciding to seek new fields, she came to this country. She said she found it impossible to earn a living as a woman because of the prejudice at that time against women working. Constant association with men, leading a man's life, and doing a man's work, have completely changed her appearance and manners.

She said she first worked as a man as a dry goods clerk for six years in Hannibal, Mo., and then became cashier of a bank, and after eight years in that position the bank was closed during the civil war. She then found employment in railroad offices and in other clerical positions, until 21 years ago, when she came to southern Colorado and secured work at Brown's ranch as a sheep herder. Since then she attended the flocks daily, exposed to the rigors of the weather, until old age finally undermined a constitution that must have been wonderful.

The Browns never suspected her true sex. Mr. and Mrs. Brown and their children were at the hospital a week ago to see the "man," whose long employment had endeared "him" to them, and they will be more surprised than any one else by the discovery.

Around the hospital for the last three months Miss Vaubaugh had been known as "Grandpa" to the sisters. She was greatly chagrined over the discovery, having intended to permit death to reveal it. She told Dr. Forham that no love affair prompted her strange action, but it was simply and solely the fact that she had never been able to secure anything to do as a woman. She declared that she had always associated with gentlemen, and said, "I have always tried to be a gentleman."

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES

To Be Handled Alike in All Ports of North and South America.

Washington, Oct. 14.—A great step toward the prevention of contagious diseases was taken last night, when the members of the international sanitary convention accepted the forty-nine articles of the Paris convention of December 3, 1903, with only a few modifications, required by the conditions in tropical countries.

The articles which are now engrossed in Spanish and English will be signed by the delegates today, and when ratified by the different South and North American governments, there will be on practically all of the American continent one system of quarantine and preventive measures.

This is calculated to put an end to the evil of good work in one state being undone by the negligent methods in a neighboring state.

ECLIPSES ALL RECORDS

Armored Cruiser Colorado Has First Target Practice.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The statement was made at the navy department yesterday afternoon that the armored cruiser Colorado at her first target practice, recently made a record with her six-inch guns, which has never before been equalled, and was accomplished with derangement of her sights. This is regarded as the more remarkable because it was the first time the Colorado had fired her guns in target practice, and because her gun crews are but newly organized.

WILL NAME FRANK T. LANE

As Successor to Ex-Governor Fifer on Commerce Commission.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Having accepted the resignation of former Governor Fifer, of Illinois, as a member of the interstate commerce commission, the President has let it be understood that he expects to appoint as his successor a man from the Pacific coast.

While no definite decision has yet been reached regarding the appointment, it is known that Franklin T. Lane, of San Francisco, is under serious consideration for the place. Mr. Lane is a wellknown lawyer, was one time the Democratic candidate for governor of California and later for the mayoralty of San Francisco.

RESIGNATION IS SOUGHT

Associate Justice Tucker Asked to Hand It In.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Associate Justice Tucker, of the territorial supreme court of Arizona, has been requested to resign.

Several months ago charges were preferred against Justice Tucker, involving his personal conduct as a member of the territorial judiciary. These charges were presented to the President, and were referred by him to the department of justice for investigation. The request for the resignation was based on the findings of that investigation.

WAS NEARLY DEPORTED

Man, 99 Years Old, Could Not Make Immigration Officers Understand.

New York, Oct. 13.—Alexander Harriet, of Bailey avenue, Kingsbridge, who is within one year of being a centenarian, sailed August 3 for Edinburgh to visit his brother, who is 102, and returned on the Numidian. On account of his age and his broad dialect, he could not make the immigration boarding officers believe he was an American citizen, and he was sent to Ellis island. There he succeeded no better, and the immigration officers were about to deport him on the White Star liner Cedric, when the old man made somebody understand that he had a daughter, Mrs. Sarah Sarsp, in Kingsbridge.

An immigration agent went to Kingsbridge, and found Mrs. Sarsp, who identified her father, and he was released.

LEMON EXTRACT IS SAFE

Under Recent Ruling of the Revenue Department

Washington, Oct. 14.—Replying to an inquiry regarding the construction to be placed on a recent ruling of his office on alcoholic compounds labeled and sold as medicines, Commissioner Yerkes, of the internal revenue bureau, holds as follows:

"The ruling does not apply to toilet articles, whatever the quantity of alcohol contained therein may be; nor does it apply to the various essences or extracts to which you refer, viz., of lemon, vanilla, cinnamon, etc., if these preparations are such as are known to the legitimate grocery or drug trade as household articles for culinary and other uses, and not as beverages.

"Where, however, alcoholic compounds called 'essences of lemon, vanilla, cinnamon,' etc., are so-called tinctures or essences of ginger, contain as you state, 'a mere trifle of medicament, the main constituent being alcohol, and these preparations which you further say are 'usually sold by country merchants, especially in prohibition districts,' are found by the local internal revenue officers or agents to be generally sold or used as beverages, every merchant thus selling them without holding the requisite special tax stamp as a liquor dealer under the internal revenue laws will be liable to criminal prosecution in addition to the assessment against him of special tax and penalty and the manufacturers of these so-called essences and extracts who are shown by the facts elicited to have made these alcoholic compounds for sale in prohibition districts will be held liable to special tax and penalty as rectifiers and liquor dealers."

The commissioner has also held that where malt extracts composed largely of fermented liquor are labeled and sold as medicines, it is for the manufacturers to show that these extracts are so combined with drugs as to be genuine medicines not coming within the recent ruling of his office.

CHURCH WAS BLOWN UP

Near Pittsburg, by Gas Explosion in Basement.

Pittsburg, Oct. 16.—The First Presbyterian church at McKee's Rocks, a west end suburb, was blown up by natural gas about noon today, and the entire building was demolished. The explosion is said to have been the result of a leak in the basement of the building which was sought by the janitor with a lighted candle. The janitor is missing and is believed to have been caught in the flames.

David Leader, the janitor, was badly burned by the flash of flame and was caught under the crumbling walls but was not fatally hurt.

The loss was about $5,000.

FORMER GOVERNOR HOGG

Will Die Rather Than Undergo an Operation.

Ft. Worth, Texas, Oct. 16.—Former Governor James S. Hogg, of Texas, is lying ill at a hotel of dropsy. He was on the way to a health resort when sickness compelled him to stop. The former governor, who weighs 300 pounds, must undergo an operation, physicians say, or he cannot survive. Mr. Hogg refuses to submit to an operation, saying that if his time has come, he will die.

SEPTEMBER POSTAL

Receipts--Portland Banner City and Dayton at Bottom.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The postal receipts for the fifty largest cities in the United States during September aggregated $6,513,500, against $5,907,203 for the corresponding month in 1904, or an increase of 10.26 per cent. The report on the subject shows that Portland, Oregon, on account of the exposition there, had the heaviest percentage of increase. Likewise St. Louis, Mo., shows the greatest percentage of decrease because of the high record made during the exposition of the year ago. The heaviest decrease under normal conditions was at Dayton, O., and the heaviest increase at Brooklyn, N. Y., with Los Angeles second. The receipts of the five largest cities were as follows:

New York, $1,391,771; Chicago, $1,095,237; Philadelphia, $446,265; Boston, $415,821; St. Louis, $293,704. New Orleans increased .73 per cent, in spite of the prevalence of yellow fever.

WAGE SCALE FOR 5 YEARS

Signed by Manufacturers and Workers at Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Oct. 14.—At a special meeting of the National Association of Window Glass manufacturers held here yesterday afternoon, the sliding wage scale of the window glass workers L. A. No. 300, Knights of Labor, was signed for five years. The scale has protecting clauses, beneficial to both the employers and employed, so that there will be no loss sustained by either side in case the window glass market should take an upward move.

Over 1,000 pots were represented at the meeting today and the general trend of opinion was in favor of eliminating any further conferences with the amalgamated workers and to stand firm for the Cedar Point sliding wage scale of the window glass workers local assembly No. 300, Knights of Labor.

ANTEBELLUM NEGRO DEAD

Men of Prominence and United Confederate Vets at Funeral.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 13.—The funeral of Amos Rucker, an antebellum negro, took place here yesterday afternoon. He was a member of Camp Walker, United Confederate Veterans, which followed the body to the grave as an honorary escort.

General Clement A. Evans, division commander of the United Confederate Veterans, officiated at the funeral and among the pall bearers were former Governor Allan B. Candler, General A. J. West, Judge W. Lowndes Calhoun, Dr. Amos Fox and H. S. Osborn. Rucker followed his master, "Sandy" Rucker, through the civil war in the Thirty-third Georgia regiment, and has been a familiar figure at Confederate reunions for years.

HAS NEW SET OF EYELIDS

Man Burned by Explosion Has Wonderful Operation.

Columbus, O., Oct. 12.—A remarkable surgical operation was recently performed at Mount Carmel hospital, by which W. L. Kerr was given a new set of lower eyelids. Examination made today for the first time since the work was done promises that it will be entirely successful. Last February Kerr was badly hurt in a natural gas explosion, his lower eyelids being almost entirely burned off. New lids were formed by grafting skin from Kerr's arm. The eyes were then sewed and bandaged. Kerr's eyesight has not suffered.

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LUMBER MEN IN ACCORD

With President Roosevelt's Attitude on Rate Legislation.

Washington, Oct. 12. — President Roosevelt has received further endorsement of his attitude toward the enactment of railroad rate legislation from the big lumber interests of the country.

Lewis Dill, president, and Robert W. Higbie, a member of the National Wholesale Lumber Dealers' association, and George S. Gardiner and Silas Gardiner, representing the Central Yellow Pine association of Mississippi, told the President that their associations approved heartily of his course in the rate legislation question, and urged that upon the interstate commerce commission ought to be conferred more power to deal with discriminating railroad rates. The President told his callers he hoped that the legislation they demanded might be enacted at the approaching session of congress.

WE ALL EAT TOO MUCH

And Don't Work Enough, Declares Thomas A. Edison.

New York, Oct. 16.—Americans don't work enough. Also they sleep too much. Such are the assertions of Thomas A. Edison. Incidentally he says they eat too much, and as evidence of this he offers the fact that he has lived for two months on four ounces of food three times a day.

"Yes, it's true, the country is food drunk," said Mr. Edison. "The fact is that people eat too much, sleep too much and don't work enough. The average man would be much better off and would do very much better work if he would cut down his food and sleep and labor a little harder.

"Men eat and sleep themselves stupid. Sometimes they eat and sleep themselves into the grave. They talk about working too hard. That is absolute nonsense. Generally speaking, a man can't work too hard.

"As for sleep, that is another prevailing form of intemperance. People sleep too much. They drug themselves with sleep. If a man will only try to get along with less sleep he will be surprised to discover how little he really needs. And he will find his faculties very much improved by the effort.

"It is not so much the quantity as the quality of sleep that counts. The man who lies eight or ten hours in bed, tossing about from time to time, doesn't get anything like as much rest as the man who sleeps soundly for five hours.

"Another common mistake is to look upon hard work as injurious. You see Mr. This-and-That-and-the-Other-Fellow announcing that he has been working very hard and must go off to Europe for a rest. Bosh! He has been eating and drinking too much and hasn't worked half enough.

"The healthy man can't work too hard or too much. When his work tires him out he will go to sleep and will get the right kind of sleep.

"Smoking tobacco is a pretty good working stimulant. I find it much better than drink of any kind. Alcohol seems to scatter the thoughts. It's a poor thing to work on. But tobacco helps."

PRETTY ROMANCE IN SIGHT

Through Finding Ring in East River Thirty-two Years Old.

New York, Oct. 13.—From the depths of the East river, just above the Brooklyn bridge, there was dredged the heart of a romance of 32 years ago. Along with some pigs of lead and an old shoe, there was brought to the surface a wedding ring slipped upon the finger of some blushing bride by a proud bridegroom in 1873.

How it came to be at the bottom of the river and what may be the romance, or perhaps tragedy, buried with it can only be surmised. Just before the scoop of the steam dredge dragged the ring from its bed of a third of a century the waterlogged rudder of an old wooden vessel was brought up, along with an old shoe. If there is a connection between them only the ring's owner, perhaps, could tell the story.

It may be that even the last detail of the burying of the ring may be known within a few hours, for even if the one who wore it is beyond solving the riddle there may be relatives who may recognize it from the outline of a story it has to tell.

Of rather more than the usual weight in wedding rings, it bears the inscription on its inner side, "H. M. B.—Mizpah—J. E. L., August 16, 1873." Upon being identified beyond any question the ring may be recovered from the Merritt & Chapman Derrick & Wrecking company, at No. 17 Battery place.

The lighter Alfred was recovering a load of pig lead upset there six weeks ago when the lighter Pollard, of the Commercial Lighter company, struck the Maine, of the Fall River line. Capt. Thomas Kivlin was in charge of the Alfred, with John Johnson, a diver, second in charge. As the scoop came to the surface and was dumped on the deck of the lighter two pigs of lead fell out.

As they struck the deck the tiny ring dropped lightly on top of one of them. Lying there, sparkling in the sunlight, it caught the eye of Johnson.

PREDICTION CAME TRUE

Spectators Hurt When Aeronaut Struck a Chimney.

Dublin, Ind., Oct. 16.—A balloon ascension and parachute leap at the reunion of Dublin's old citizens, held here yesterday, came near ending in the tragic death of Stiles Thompson, of Martinsville, the aeronaut. During the ascent the balloon blew against a building, striking a brick chimney. The bricks fell from the three-story building, falling among the people below. Harmon Jones, son of Charles Jones, of Cambridge City, was struck on the head by a brick and seriously hurt. Miss Nettie Smith, of Dublin, and Mrs. John Ferguson, of Milton, were also struck, the latter receiving painful wounds. Thompson was slightly injured, but landed safely.

The leaders of the Holiness sect, holding a revival meeting here, Saturday night preached against the desecration of the Sabbath by a balloon ascension, and predicted serious consequences.

WILD SHEEP IN MOUNTAINS

Hunters Come Across Them in Wild Regions of Massachusetts.

Pittsfield, Mass., Oct. 16.—A large flock of wild sheep has been discovered in the mountain fastenesses extending from Greylock Mountain through the dense wilderness of many thousands of acres to the Berlin mountains of New York. This is one of the wildest regions where many pedestrians who have tried to penetrate the wilderness have become bewildered and lost.

These sheep are so wild that when the hunters, who are now out for game birds, come across them they quickly disappear and the brush is so thick they cannot be followed. It is supposed that these sheep strayed away from the flock of some farmer either in Hancock or Lebanon.

YELLOW FEVER SITUATION

Hopes That This Week Will End With No New Cases.

New Orleans, Oct. 16.—Unless the federal authorities are to be greatly disappointed, the week beginning today will mark practically the end of the yellow fever visitation. The remarkable showing of only eight new cases in the last 24 hours is regarded as confirming Dr. White's prediction that the fever will ultimately die out.

GOOD TIMES BOOST WAGES

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 16.—It is understood in manufacturing circles here that within a short time the Fall River Cotton Manufacturers' association will grant an advance in wages to the operatives, of whom there are now upwards of 25,000 employed in association mills. No official action fixing the amount of the advance has been taken, but it is expected an announcement will be made during the week.

AN EMPLOYE GOES WRONG

Express Clerk at Pittsburg Steals $101,000.

Pittsburg, Oct. 11.—All the machinery built expressly for the detection of criminals was set in motion here yesterday afternoon for the purpose of capturing Edward George Cunliffe, suspected of robbing the Adams Express company of $101,000. Cunliffe, who was acting money clerk Monday receipted for a package containing $100,000 consigned by a Pittsburg bank to a bank in Cincinnati. When the office was opened for business Cunliffe was not at his desk. No reason for his absence being known, his department was investigated. It was quickly learned that $1,000 of the company's funds entrusted to Cunliffe was missing. Detectives were called in at once and the fact developed that the $100,000 package had disappeared also.

Cunliffe was sought at his home, but he had not been there since Monday evening. Mrs. Cunliffe, when told that her husband was missing and was suspected of taking a large amount of money, became hysterical and is in a serious condition. Her four little children are being cared for by relatives.

The time elapsed between the closing of the express office at night and the discovery of the loss of the money was nearly twenty hours, but a minute description of the suspected man has been sent out broadcast, and the officers feel confident that he cannot evade them long.

One of the reasons assigned by the police authorities for the robber taking the $1,000 from the express office in addition to the $100,000 package was the fear of being embarrassed with the new bills contained in the package during the first stage of his flight.

While the police absolutely refuse to give out anything, it is said they have a clue to the direction taken by the missing man. Instructions have been telegraphed ahead in order to have detectives on the watch for him in the city to which the officers believe he has gone.

TRIBUTE TO EMIL HIRSCH

As Rabbi of Chicago Sinai for Twenty-five Years.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Impressive services marked the celebration of Dr. Emil G. Hirsch's twenty-fifth anniversary as rabbi of the Chicago Sinai congregation, in Sinai temple, yesterday morning. In a church room crowded with listeners, prominent speakers paid tribute to Dr. Hirsch's gifts and described his long and fruitful labors for the good of Judaism, and for the welfare of the community at large. Dr. Hirsch responded eloquently, telling the principles which had guided him in his work, and expressing his indebtedness to the congregation for its loyal support and co-operation.

The church was elaborately decorated in honor of the occasion. The walls were covered with flowers and foliage, giving the scene a soft background of green and white. Above the platform the numbers "1880-1905" were outlined in incandescent lights, with a framed portrait of Dr. Hirsch between them. Leading members of the Jewish clergy were present, among the group being Dr. B. Felsenthal, Dr. K. Kohler, Dr. Abraham Hirshberg, Dr. Emanuel Schreiber, Dr. Joseph Stolz, Dr. Tobias Schanfarber and Harry Hart, president of Sinai congregation.

ACTED AS A FIRE CHIEF

Woman Rises to Emergency and Saves Home.

Greenwich, Conn., Oct. 16.—By her calm and prompt bravery, Mrs. Chauncey P. Anderson, the New York lawyer's wife, saved their handsome house at Hawthorne Beach from destruction by fire.

Mrs. Anderson was alone in her bedroom when she saw smoke pouring from the roof of the house. Without waiting to give an alarm she ran to the fire hydrant, with which the house is equipped for such an emergency, unwound the hose, turned on the water and directed the vigorous stream on the flames, holding the nozzle with cool steadiness.

Only then Mrs. Anderson shouted for the employes on the estate. They brought axes and, directed by Mrs. Anderson, chopped away such woodwork as prevented the stream from playing free on the fire, which thus was soon extinguished. It started from a wood fire in the drawing room fireplace.

Mr. Anderson, whose law office is at No. 25 Broad street, New York, owns Hawthorne Beach, between Bay Shore and Belle Haven.

PRESIDENT OF 3 BANKS

In Iowa Is What Secretary Shaw Will Become When He Leaves Cabinet.

Denison, Ia., Oct. 16.—When Secretary Shaw leaves the cabinet in the spring he will become the head of three financial institutions in Iowa, and he hopes through his great acquaintance among financiers everywhere to make his Iowa banks the largest in the west. Mr. Shaw now controls the bank of Denison. This institution will go out of business and instead a national bank, a savings bank and a loan and trust company will be organized with Mr. Shaw at the head. He will devote his attention to these institutions when he comes back to Iowa, and his friends here say he has refused offers of official positions from several large eastern banks.

PHILANTHROPIST IS DEAD

Sister of Commander of First Negro Regiment.

New York, Oct. 13.—Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell, universal suffragist and philanthropist, died yesterday afternoon at her home in this city after a brief illness.

Mrs. Lowell was a sister of Colonel Shaw, the commander of the first negro regiment that was mustered into the Union army in the civil war. Mrs. Geo. William Curtis and Mrs. Robert Minturn were sisters. She was the widow of General Chas. Russell Lowell. She took an active part in municipal politics, particularly in 1894 and 1901 and was an enthusiastic advocate of civil service reform. Mrs. Lowell also labored effectively in the cause of prison reforms.

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If you are a sufferer we advise you to write to the address below and you will receive a regular course of treatment free (not a sample of patent medicine.) The advice of the famous discoverer goes free with the remedy. Write just now, you will get the remedy which is guaranteed to cure, FREE by return mail. You will be under no obligation in accepting this offer; you have nothing to pay for, either now or later, and you can get quick relief and test the marvelous remedy absolutely free. Address Laboratory 88.

National Med. Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

GIVES SOME INSTANCES

Governor Accuses Anti-Saloon Men of Slander.

Columbus, O., Oct. 16.—An open letter from Governor Herrick was given out for publication in this city last night.

It is addressed to the people of Ohio, and is a reply to the challenge of Rev. P. A. Baker that he prove the charges publicly made by the governor that the Anti-Saloon league leaders had been guilty in their attacks upon him of slander, calumny misrepresentation and defamation of character.

Governor Herrick in his letter repeats the charges, and makes them specific. The letter is as follows:

I have received a letter, which had previously appeared in the public press, from Rev. Perley A. Baker, national superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, challenging me to prove the charge which which I have publicly made that the leaders of the Anti-Saloon league have been guilty in their campaign against me, of "slander, calumny, misrepresentation and defamatoin of character."

My reply to this letter shall be made, not to Mr. Baker, but to you. I shall enter into no correspondence with Mr. Baker. If I have made a charge against him or his associates which is untrue, he has his appropriate redress. But I am responsible to the people of Ohio both for my official record and for my conduct of this campaign; and if I have unjustly charged anyone with slandering or misrepresenting me, or defaming my character, I am answerable privately to him but publicly to you.

Now I publicly repeat the charge that the leaders of the Anti-Saloon league have been guilty of slander, calumny, misrepresentation and defamation of character. I propose here and now to specify the facts which form the justification of this charge and leave for your consciences and your judgments the question whether or not the charge is true.

Mr. Baker says in his letter that if I will point out, or prove by reputable witnesses, wherein any person or persons "officially connected" with the Anti-Saloon league have, at any time or place, either by spoken or written word, slandered, calumniated, misrepresented or defamed me, they will withdraw the utterance and publicly apologize for making it.

My answer is, that the American Issue is "officially connected" with the Anti-Saloon league and that every number of that paper since April, 1904, when I declined to permit Mr. Baker to dictate my official course as chief executive of this state, and determined to do my duty as I saw it and not as he saw it, has contained articles traducing my intentions, maligning my motives, impeaching my integrity and seeking to hold me up to the ridicule and the scorn of the religious and temperance people of Ohio.

As to Murders in Columbus.

Let us marshal the facts and see if it be not true that the leaders of the Anti-Saloon league are guilty, as charged in my indictment. Take any one of a hundred statements in the American Issue since the time to which I have referred. On page 10 of that paper of March 3, 1905, I am referred to, in conspicuous letters, as "THE CHAMPION OF MURDER MILLS;" and the statement is made that every murder committed in Franklin county, Ohio, last year, was associated with some Columbus saloon, while the governor of the state weakened the Brannock bill, with the result that the saloons will have a better chance to kill the people. In view of the fact that the Brannock law, as passed and signed by me, has voted dry 52 per cent of the territory in the city of Columbus, I ask if this charge is not slander? In view of the further fact that Mr. Baker and his associates did everything in their power to prevent the final passage of this bill which closed so many saloons, not only in Columbus but in nearly every city in the state, I ask if it is not calumny to charge me with responsibility for the existence of saloons? And finally I ask, is there any difference between saying that a man is a "champion of murder mills" and charging that he is the champion of murderers, and if this be not defamation of character, then what is?

The leaders of the Anti-Saloon league, through their paper and elsewhere, have referred to me repeatedly as the 'whisky governor," and have referred to the saloons which their own unwillingness to enforce the Brannock bill has left unmolested in the residence districts of the state, as "Herrick saloons," thus charging me with responsibility for their own faithlessness to duty and their indulgence in the spirit of spite and revenge. I ask if this is not slander, calumny, misrepresentation and defamation of character?

On March 14, 1905, the American Issue referred to the governor as associating with "brethren whose names are surrounded by strong beer and whisky aroma, the odor of which has floated out into all the surrounding regions," and further saying that "when he journeys to St. Louis it is in the company of these gentlemen as his chosen associates, playing cards all day."

In the American Issue of June 23, 1905, Mr. Baker declared that the governor of Ohio, while a candidate for office in 1903, "sat down in Cleveland with the representatives of the saloon interests of the state and deliberately bartered away the morals of the people by agreeing to veto temperance legislation should it pass." This statement is as false as it is venomous, and I ask whether or not it amounts to slander, columny, misrepresentation and defamation of character?

The Pool Selling Bill.

In the American Issue of January 6, 1905, the charge is made that I procured the passage of the pool-selling bill in order to have an opportunity to veto it and thus "curry favor" with the church people of the state. In that same paper the editor, Rev. J. C. Jackson, makes the statement that he personally knew of an arrangement that was made to pass the pool bill in order to give me a chance to veto it, and says that the "race track fraternity * * * wanted to bet us the governor would not veto the bill," but that he (Jackson) knew the governor would. In view of the fact that friends and employes of the Anti-Saloon league were openly and notoriously associated with those who were seeking to have enacted the race track gambling bill, and in view of the fact that Rev. John S. Rutledge, field secretary of the Anti-Saloon league, publicly attacked the authorities in Cleveland for stopping pool selling at Glenville and declared that the selling of pools at the race track never did the people any harm, is not a peculiarly aggravated case of slander, calumny, misrepresentation and defamation of character to charge me with improper motives in preventing the enactment into a law of a bill designed to legalize gambling?

Not only in the American Issue, which is directed and controlled by Mr. Baker, but from the lips of his agents and others officially connected with the League, have come the most vile and cowardly attacks upon my personal character and private life.

Rev. J. D. Skeels, a Cleveland Anti-Saloon speaker in a Celina pulpit said, "Governor Herrick is not a good American citizen" and "any man who could vote for him is not a good citizen."

The Drunkenness Charges.

Rev. B. F. Reading, of Lima, said to a dozen citizens of Richwood that the governor of this state "was a drunkard," and when his authority was asked, he replied, not hastily but in a letter, "I said according to the information from Anti-Saloon sources the report was undoubtedly true."

Rev. S. D. Salmon, pastor of the First M. E. church at Bellaire, on Sunday morning, July 2d, last, declared, in a sermon, that Governor Herrick was drunk on his way to St. Louis, and afterwards named the American Issue when asked for the source of his information.

Rev. Carl G. Doney, then of Columbus, in an article appearing in the American Issue of May 5, 1905, said: "As a governor Mr. Herrick is considered, in morals and ability, to be a crowning failure;" and alleged among other reasons for his "moral unfitness" the charge of "alliance with the liquor interests."

Rev. R. J. Wyckoff, an Anti-Saloon League member, in an address on temperance at the Cincinnati conference, said, "Governor Herrick's action in regard to the passage of the Brannock bill was the action of a traitor."

These instances to which I have referred are merely taken at random from the utterances of Mr. Baker himself, from the American Issue which he controls and which is the organ of his League, and from the statements of those officially or immediately connected with the propaganda of falsehood which has been conducted against me in this state for the last eighteen months. There are hundreds of other instances, but I have been asked to specify and I have chosen a few from among the great mass of abuse and vilification.

Now I submit to the people of Ohio, whether one who directly or through others inspired by him, falsely charges the governor of his state with being the champion of murderers, a drunkard, depraved in morals and unfit for public trust, as well as a traitor to his country, is not guilty of "slander, calumny, misrepresentation and defamation of character?"

Other Leaders Slandered.

In this same way this man has always vilified the living and the dead, among Ohio's public men, who refused to be bossed by him. In this same way he denied it, and in this same way the charge against him was proven. He slandered and defamed William McKinley, Senator Hanna, Governor Nash and Senator Foraker.

In May, 1900, the American Issue, then as now the organ of the Anti-Saloon League, declared that thousands of Republicans would vote against McKinley, whom it referred to as "William the Silent," and would vote for Bryan because McKinley, Hanna and Foraker were working in the interest of the liquor traffic and that their party was "the subservient tool of the whisky bosses."

Then, as now, Mr. Baker was willing to use any means, however foreign to the avowed purpose of his association, for the support of which he collects contributions from the churches and Sunday schools of Ohio, the Christian men, women and children, in order to avenge a personal grievance and atone for what he himself has called "a personal defeat."

In 1900, when the American Issue was opposing the re-election of William McKinley, this leader of the Anti-Saloon League was willing to make common cause with those who, he said, were fighting the administration because of the extra tax on beer, and today we find him joining hands with what the editor of his paper calls the "race track fraternity," and with every element or individual, whatever his grievance or disappointment may be, and without regard to his motives, associations or personal character, in order to secure votes against me.

Selfish Motives Control.

I submit to you, my fellow citizens of Ohio, that this man has not at heart the cause of temperance or morality. He is controlled solely by selfish motives and personal ambition. Neither does he care for the success of the Republican party or the Democratic party. All he desires in this campaign is to elect his personal candidate for governor in order that he may hereafter dictate nominations to both parties in this state. And more than this he wants hereafter. At Chicago, more recently, he is described in the newspapers as having shouted to a gathering of ministers interested in the temperance cause: "You ministers of Illinois are just about five years behind the church in Ohio so far as compelling observance of the liquor laws is concerned. You are about strong enough now to get after a little assemblyman. In five years' time you will be strong enough to issue orders to a governor, or a United States senator, or even a President."

This is the man who says he has not slandered or defamed me and that if I can point out wherein he has, he will publicly apologize. Now I have shown, beyond any question, the truth and the justice of my charge. But I ask no apology from Mr. Baker. I believe in the love of honor and fair play that abides in the great heart of the people, regardless of party politics, and I expect my vindication to come from my fellow citizens at the polls.

1150 LB. HOGS PRODUCED BY 3 FEEDS FOR ON

SUFFERED UNTOLD WANTS

On Schooner off South Atlantic Coast

Boston, Mass., Oct. 17.—A story of a North Atlantic shipwreck in which eight seamen suffered so fearfully from exposure, hunger and thirst that six of them either died outright, were washed away, or, crazed by their fearful experience, threw themselves into the sea, was told yesterday by the two survivors of the coasting schooner Van Name and King of New Haven, which was beaten to pieces by a gale off the South Carolina coast on October 6.

The two men who lived through the terrible five days and were rescued by the schooner Stillman F. Kelly, which arrived here late yesterday, are William Thomas and William G. Warner, both about 29 years old, 6 feet 3 inches tall, and hail from Antigua, British West Indies. The six who, one by one, succumbed were:

Capt. A. Maxwell, of New Jersey; Mate E. A. Chase, home unknown; engineer, name unknown; colored steward, name unknown; colored seamen, William Grizzle and Alfred Arthur, both of Jamaica.

The Van Name and King, which has been plying up and down the coast since 1886, left Charleston, S. C., for New York, on October 3, with a cargo of hard pine. Two days later she ran into a heavy gale and after wallowing about in the great seas for several hours, sprang aleak. The pumps were started, but within a short time the engine room was flooded and the pumps choked.

That night the storm increased in fury and one great wave crashed aboard, breaking both legs of Seaman Arthur and sweeping Crizzle from his fastenings. Arthur's companions could do nothing to ease his suffering, but when, on Saturday, the schooner turned completely over, they managed to cut his lashings and drag him on a piece of the after house.

It was several hours before they were all huddled together on their little raft. That night Arthur died in the arms of Capt. Maxwell and his body was dropped overboard.

Sunday brought a ray of hope, when a craft was sighted, but the gloom shut in again as she passed by without heeding the little group of seamen who frantically signaled her.

That night the waves subsided and a little rain fell, which was eagerly caught in a tarpaulin and brought some relief. It was only temporary, and not long after Mate Chase's mind gave way entirely and the craft was again lightened when he jumped into the sea.

The next victim was Capt. Maxwell, who on Monday forenoon became violently insane and followed his mate's example of self-destruction as a relief to his sufferings.

The spectacle of two men throwing themselves into the sea proved too much for the German engineer, and a few hours after Capt. Maxwell's death he, too, leaped to his death.

The last victim was the colored steward, who died Monday night and whose body was consigned to the waters by the two remaining seamen.

Relief came twelve hours later when the schooner Stillman F. Kelly, bound up the coast from Ceylon, Ga., to this port, sighted the little craft and hove to alongside.

Both Thomas and Warner had to be taken off in slings, and for two days were unable to move.

The rescue took place off Cape Lookout. The Kelly arrived here yesterday afternoon, but the seamen were still too exhausted to land.

NOW HAVE FULL POWER

Department Heads Can "Fire" Civil Service Employes.

Washington, Oct. 17.—An amendment to the civil service rules, sweeping and comprehensive in its character, was authorized today by President Roosevelt. Hereafter, a cabinet officer will have the power to remove summarily and without hearing any civil service employe in his department who, to the personal knowledge of the head of the department, has been guilty of misconduct, or who is inefficient in the performance of his duties.

By the terms of the amendment the cabinet officer must have personal knowledge of the employe or inefficiency of the employe whom he proposes to discharge. With this personal knowledge the power of the head of the department is absolute.

STILL THERE IS NO CLEW

Of Whereabouts of Express Clerk Who Stole $101,000.

Pittsburg, Oct. 17.—One week has elapsed since the discovery of the $101,000 Adams Express company robbery and the disappearance of Edward G. Cunliffe, the money clerk, charged with the theft. Notwithstanding the large force of detectives working on the case, it is apparent that not a tangible clew has been brought to light concerning Cunliffe's whereabouts.

During the past week clews and reported captures have been received from all parts of the country, but all were found untrue. There has been no abatement in the search for the missing man, and experienced detectives have hopes of arresting the robbers, but for the present he has successfully eluded all their efforts.

ARE NOT TO BE EXPORTED

Munitions of War Shall Not Be Sent to Dominican Republic.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Exportation of arms, ammunition and munitions of war of every kind from any port of the United States and Porto Rico to any part of the Dominican Republic is prohibited by a Presidential proclamation issued from the state department today. Accompanying the proclamation is an explanatory memorandum to the effect that this action has been taken after consultation with the Dominican government with their concurrence and is intended to assist them in the enforcement of their regulations designed to prevent the perennial revolutionists of the island from getting warlike supplies.

NO FAVORS ARE ALLOWED

Even the President's Daughter From Customs Department.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Secretary Shaw and the collector of the port at San Francisco have had a load of trouble for several weeks about which the public has known nothing, and it was lifted yesterday when the secretary was told by President Roosevelt to collect the legal duties on all dutiable articles brought back to this country by Miss Alice Roosevelt. The total of the duty is expected to be nearly $60,000.

The daughter of the President has received during her trip to the Philippines, China, Japan and Korea many pretty and some quite valuable presents. One newspaper reported several weeks ago that the actual value would be something like $100,000. She received valuable silks in China and Japan, pearls in the island of Sulu and wherever she has gone gifts have been showered on her.

SUNSPOTS ARE VISIBLE

Resolved Into a Mass Closely Grouped Together.

Washington, Oct. 17.—The officials at the naval observatory announce that a large group of solar spots was observed with the photoheligraph at that institution yesterday. The group has advanced about two days upon the disc of the sun visible in this vicinity and is located in south latitude. The group can be seen by the naked eye, but with a telescope it is resolved into a mass of small spots, closely grouped together. This is the largest sunspot visible since last spring.

$5,000 IN PAPER MONEY

Removed From an Express Company Package--No Clew.

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 17.—Through an investigation begun yesterday in the criminal court at Juarez, Mexico, across the river from El Paso, it transpires that $5,000 in Mexican paper money was removed from a package given in care of the Wells-Fargo Express company for shipment.

On Friday $10,000 was consigned by the Bank of Miners at Chihuahua to its branch at Juarez. On arrival the package was found to be short one-half the amount of the original consignment. The seals were unbroken and the package had apparently not been tampered with. Other material had been substituted for the missing $5,000 in bills.

Officials of the Chihuahua and Juarez banks, express messengers and others, were examined yesterday, but the responsibility has not been fixed.

PATRIOTIC MEN NEEDED

In Public Affairs Today More Than Ever

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 17.—The great battle between the local Republican organization and the City party, the municipal reform organization recently formed here, was enlivened yesterday by the visit of Gov. Folk, of Missouri, who came to lend his voice in the interest of good government.

The Missouri governor last night addressed a large and enthusiastic audience in the Academy of Music. He spoke under the auspices of the City club, which claims no connection with the City party.

The crowd that attempted to gain entrance to the academy last night was so great that the doors were closed before the meeting began. Several thousand persons who could not get in were addressed by City party speakers. While the curbstone mass-meeting was in progress Gov. Folk arrived and the assemblage would not permit him to enter the building until he had addressed them. He made a short speech.

President Burnham in explaining the objects of the City club, said the organization was allied with no party; that it neither indorsed nor named candidates, but stood ready to help any genuine movement for good government. He presented Wayne MacVeagh, who made a brief speech introducing Governor Folk.

Governor Folk spoke in part as follows:

"The most conspicuous fact of municipal governments in the United States today is that they are governments by the few and not by the people. There is more aggressive rottenness and less aggressive patriotism in our large cities than anywhere else.

"If the patriotism could be made as aggressive as the rottenness, the problem of good government would be solved by the people taking the government into their own hands. If corruption exists in Philadelphia the people are to blame; if corruption is to be eradicated the people alone can do that.

"The fight you are making here is a battle which will be felt by every town and city in the land. A victory for good government will be universal and the evil of a defeat will demoralize those who believe in good government by the poeple. The average man does not appreciate the solemn duty he owes his city, his state and country.

"The man who is willing to live for his city and state every day is the man that is needed just now. There may be as much patriotism in giving one's time to the betterment of civic conditions and the election of good men to ofiice and in purifying the ballot as in bearing one's breast to the bullets of an enemy.

"There never was a time when the need for patriotic men in public affairs was greater than now."

5 TONS HOT METAL FELL

And Several Injured Through Explosion at Joliet

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Five tons of molten metal exploded today at the Joliet plant of the Illinois Steel company, falling in a shower of dust on a band of workmen about the converter. One man is dead, three are fatally burned and a half dozen injured so badly they may die.

The accident came without warning. The explosion shook the whole plant, sending panic into every corner of the great works. Half a hundred men were within range of the liquid metal. The shrieks of the injured men were heard all over the grounds of the company.

As soon as the uninjured employes of the mill recovered after the shock, they went to the assistance of their fellow workmen, lying in the puddles of molten steel. Many suffered severe burns on feet and hands before the sufferers were removed.

Work at the plant was temporarily stopped because of the accident, the great fires being banked for the first time in a long period.

REBELS WERE DEFEATED

By the German Troops in Southern Mogoro.

Berlin, Oct. 17.—Major Count Adolen Von Goetzen, governor of German East Africa, telegraphs from Dares Salaam that German troops and native auxiliaries have defeated 600 rebels in southern Mogoro, thus subjecting the greater part of the district. Another German column defeated the rebels between Kilwa and Lindi.

A third expedition with 500 rifles, three machine guns and 600 native auxiliaries and bearers is marching on the rebel stronghold at Sfongea.

JAMES H. HYDE IS READY

To Testify Before Insurance Investigating Committee.

New York, Oct. 17.—James H. Hyde returned to New York last night, prepared to testify fully before the insurance investigating committee whenever he may be called upon to do so.

There is now a perfect understanding between Mr. Hughes, counsel to the committee, and Samuel Untermyer, Mr. Hyde's counsel, and no formal subpoena will be served upon the Equitable's former vice president.

It was also learned on good authority that William H. McIntyre, the former fourth vice president of the Equitable, will return as soon as his testimony is needed by the committee.

3,000 MINERS ON STRIKE.

Hazelton, Pa., Oct. 17.—All efforts to adjust the differences between the employes of G. B. Markle & Co., of Jeddo, have failed and today one of the most stubborn strikes since the big strike of 1902 will be inaugurated, as the entire operations of this firm will be tied up, throwing idle between 2,500 and 3,000 men and boys. The miners' local union of Jeddo met last evening, and while opinion was divided on the question of strike, the motion finally prevailed and unless some wiser counsel prevails the struggle will be a long and bitter one, as Superintendent Smith, of the firm, asserts that under no consideration will the discharged driver, John Kardisko, be reinstated. Kardisko's reinstatement was one of the points in dispute.

TWO GAS EXPLOSIONS

In a Village Just Outside of Erie, Penn.

Erie, Pa., Oct. 17.—Two terrific explosions at the main supply house of the Pennsylvania Gas company, just outside the city early yesterday evening, have cut off the complete supply of all natural gas used for heating and lighting in the city.

One man, the gashouse tender, Benjamin Donovan, aged 36 years, is in Hamot's hospital not expected to live, and his little son, Neil Donovan, aged four, is so badly burned that his recovery is doubtful. Mrs. Mary Donovan, his wife, was burned in escaping from the residence that was wrapped in flames the instant the gashouse exploded.

The accident was caused through a bonfire that the gas tender started in his yard to burn a pile of rubbish. He had thoughtlessly started a fire close to one large supply pipe eight inches in diameter that conveys the natural gas from Warren county to this city, and in which a small leak let the gas escape so that it communicated with the bonfire.

As the pipe exploded Donovan was hurled against the gas house that burst into flames. His face and hands were peeled clear of the skin by the flames, but he was not knocked unconscious and his first thought was for his little son, Neil, who had been standing near the bonfire, and was caught in the midst of the flames.

Forgetting his serious burns, Donovan ran to the boy, and covering him with his coat, carried him to a place of safety. As he turned back the gashouse was in flames. People were running to the scene from all directions and had started to work to subdue the fire when a second explosion more terrible than the first, sent the gashouse into little bits, taking with it the other big main, which is twelve inches in diameter.

A dozen people were slightly hurt, and the gas burned up in a blaze that was visible for miles. The residence of the Donovans was wrapped in flames and Mrs. Donovan's clothing was on fire as she rushed out. She was quickly rescued by those in the crowd.

As soon as possible the gas company had the supply shut off at Belle Valley, eight miles from this city, and no gas will be furnished for 24 hours. Luckily, the accident happened early in the evening and no other accidents from the sudden shutting off of the city supply have been reported.

The damage, which will amount to about $25,000, falls entirely upon the Pennsylvania Gas company, but four times this amount will be lost by manufacturing establishments and business houses using the natural gas and thousands of people will suffer from the sudden stopping of the supply of gas, which is used generally for cooking and lighting in the houses.

Two firemen were injured jumping from the roof of the gas tender's house during their attempts to subdue the flames. The building is two stories and they leaped thirty feet to the ground. They are Edward Franz, stoker of No. 8 engine company, and John Weber, a minute man of the same company. Franz had his arm broken and Weber sustained internal injuries through striking a projecting porch.

FORTY PERSONS INJURED

At St. Petersburg in Fight Between Police and Printers

St. Petersburg, Oct. 17.—In an encounter between the police and striking printers at the government bureau of printing and engraving this afternoon, forty persons were injured, but none seriously. The printers attempted to hold a meeting against the command of Minister of Finance Kokovsoff, who requisitioned police and the strikers were driven from the building. Shooting has just been reported from the Pehl cotton mill in the eastern suburb of this city, where the strike broke out this morning. A telephonic message says the disturbance is not serious.

PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES

Are Taken by France in Despatching Vessels to French West Indies.

Paris, Oct. 17.—The departure of the armored cruiser Desaix from Cherbourg yesterday for the Island of Martinique, French West Indies, inaugurates the preparations for dealing with the Venezuelan question with a strong hand if President Castro persists in his present course. The Desaix will stop at Brest, where she will be joined by the cruisers Lavoisier and Chasselop-Laubat. The three warships will proceed together to the French West Indies, joining the cruisers Jurien De La Graviere and Troude now at Martinique. This will give the division five ships under Admiral Bevoe De Lapeyere. The rendezvous will be Fort DeFrance, Martinique.

These preparations are precautionary, as the officials here are still hopeful that President Castro will make suitable amends. Therefore no orders have been issued concerning the nation's ultimate naval action against Venezuela, as these await the assembling ships as the result of diplomatic negotiations. There is no desire here to have the assembling of the warships taken as a menace, On the contrary the French authorities are deferring the announcement of their final plans until President Castro's protracted inaction shows he is not willing to make any amends. It is pointed out that President Castro's withdrawal of his offensive action toward M. Taigny, the French charge d'affairs, and the presentation of a suitable explanation would avert the necessity of France adopting stronger means of persuasion.

The duration of the voyage to Fort DeFrance will be about two weeks. Therefore time remains for President Castro to make explanations. It is understood that the demonstration if finally resorted to will take the form of a blockade of Venezuelan ports.

CANAL COMMISSION HOME

No Decision Has Been Reached as to Sea Level Plan.

New York, Oct. 17.—Members of the Isthmian canal commission and the board of consulting engineers, returning from a tour of inspection of the Panama canal, arrived here today on the steamer Havana from Colon.

Gen. Geo. W. Davis, chairman of the consulting engineers, said that although the party had made a careful inspection of the proposed route for the canal no decision had been reached as to the sea level plan. He said that the board might report its opinion on the best kind of canal in two or three weeks. The members of the canal commission on board were: Theodore P. Shonts, chairman; Rear Admiral M. D. Endicotte, Brigadier General O. H. Ernest, Major Benj. M. Harrod.

Members of the board of consulting engineers: General Geo. W. Davis, chairman; Wm. Barclay Parsons; Professor W. H. Burr, of Columbia university; Gen. Henry L. Abbott; Eugene Tincauser, German delegate; Eduard M. Quellennaec, of the Suez canal staff; Isham Randolph, F. P. Sterns, Joseph Ripley, W. H. Hunter, of the Manchester canal; Adolph Guerard, French delegate; J. W. Welcker, Dutch delegate, and Captain John C. Oakes, secretary.

NEW $10 NOTE ISSUED.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Chief Wilkie, of the United States secret service, has announced that the counterfeit of the $10 United States note first discovered in July, 1903, has been reissued with a marked improvement in the color and form of the figures in the treasury number. They more nearly approximate the genuine. There has been a slight improvement also in the color of the back, which is not so dark as the first issue.

BATHLESS EIGHTY YEARS

Old Man at Binghamton Poor Farm Had Not Had One in That Time.

Binghamton, N. Y., Oct. 11.—Charles Furlow, aged eighty years, was taken to the county farm from Chenango recently. As is customary at the admission of an inmate of that institution, a bath was given him.

The old man, who is not as strong as he used to be, hesitated to accept the kindly offices of the keeper.

"I vum! Ain't it pesky risky?" he added. "Never was in a bath tub in my born days, leastwise hain't been scrubbed since I was a boy and we used to go swimmin' in the old sheep washing hole in the crick. It's dangerous, might get a chill and turn into ammonia."

Being assured that the water was of the right temperature, the octogenarian was led into the bathroom by an attendant, his clothing removed, and with difficulty he was forced to get into the spacious tub, which was half filled with tepid water.

"I vum," he ejaculated. "It's hot enough to scald pigs, but I guess I need a soaking up, for the only bath I ever got was when it rained on me."

After the scrubbing and rinsing process the old gentleman looked pleased and said to the attendant: "If I'd a known that baths didn't hurt I'd a taken one before this. Feel as fine and light as a goose's feathers in a windy day. I could almost fly. Like to get in that tub twice a day while I stay here, if you're sure 'taint dangerous and ammonia won't set in."

ROCKEFELLER COMMENDED

At Convention of Negro Baptists at Waco, Texas.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 16.—The Negro Baptist convention of Texas, in session at Waco, adopted a resolution yesterday afternoon comending John D. Rockefeller, and saying that, in the opinion of the convention, he was an inspired giver. They also commended what he had done for the advancement of education and religion in the world.

HO, FOR THE AIRSHIP MAN

Denverite Claims He Has Solved the Construction.

Denver, Col., Oct. 17.—If the invention of J. M. Oneal, of No. 555 Downing avenue, proves the success he expects, he will have the first practical airship ever constructed. He will test it soon and one of his daughters will accompany him.

The airship is simple in construction. A cigar shaped bag, inflated with hydrogen gas, raises the machine. Mr. Oneal says he will be able to steer it in any direction by the aid of his rudder, which consists of two intersecting planes set at right angles at the forward end of the ship. By lowering or raising the steering apparatus, Oneal asserts, he will be able to send his machine up or down.

Power is supplied by a gasolene motor which operates a little wheel at the rear end of a cylinder fifteen feet long and twenty-four inches in diameter. It is designed to create a suction through the cylinder, tending to force the ship forward and to act against the air in the machine's wake as a further propelling force.

An improved motor invented by Oneal will be used on the airship. Surrounding the axle, cylinder and pistons is a heavy fly wheel, bearing on its inner surface several curved flanges. The exhaust is double and arranged to strike each of these flanges. Considerable impetus is given the wheel in this way.

The air bag will be filled by a device also invented by Oneal. It consists of a tall iron pipe into which iron filings will be placed. Hot water will be passed over the filings, the reaction creating hydrogen gas. Oneal holds that this method will prove more effective than that generally in use of mixing iron filings and sulphuric acid in a vat.

COTTON REPORT

Washington, Oct. 17.—The cotton region weather crop bulletin, issued today, says:

In the South Atlantic coast districts and generally to the westward of the Mississippi river the weather conditions during the week ending October 16 were favorable for gathering crops, but in Mississippi, Alabama and Tennessee and in portions of Georgia and Louisiana heavy rains hindered work and were otherwise injurious. Light to heavy frosts occurred in every Southern state—on the 11th and 12th in the western districts and on the 12th and 13th in the central and east—but were not especially destructive, the damage done being confined largely to lowlands in the northern portion of the central portion of the western districts. Except where hindered by rains in the central portions of the belt cotton picking made good progress; this work is nearing completion in the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida, and in the southern portions of the central and western districts. The reports indicate that in the northern portion of the last mentioned districts where cotton is opening rapidly, from one-third to one-half of the crop has been gathered. Heavy rains damaged open cotton in Mississippi and Alabama and portions of Georgia and Tennessee and insect pests continue destructive in Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas. No top crop worthy of mention is promised.

EVERYBODY DOING WELL

Tariff and Railroad Agitation Limiting Speculative Development in Many Lines.

New York, Oct. 16.—Summarizing the operations in Wall street for the week, Henry Clews, the New York banker, says:

"In spite of good crops and promising business conditions Wall street is not very optimistic, and stock exchange values continue to droop. Such a contradictory situation is easily explained. Dear money always means cheaper stocks; and, since interest rates have advanced and are likely to remain firm during the next three months at least, a reaction in stocks is but natural and confirms intimations recently given in these advices. Another reason for lower values has been that prices were altogether on too high a plane. Neither investment nor speculative purchasers could be induced to buy securities with any freedom at the recent high level. To carry the market higher by main force simply invited disaster; and all known favorable conditions having been amply discounted there was no future to the market except either stagnation or a natural readjustment to a lower level.

"The key, therefore, to the situation is the money market. Low bank reserves and great expansion of loans at a time when the heaviest demands of the year are to be met is a situation that enforces caution. As long as legitimate crop and business requirements are so urgent and the supply of funds so limited, speculative ventures on the long side must be undertaken with caution, at least until necessary liquidation is more complete.

"There has been a tremendous drain upon our monetary resources during the last year or two for legitimate purposes, which is likely to continue for some time to come. Some measure of this is illustrated in the revival of new enterprises. For instance, since January 1 the new incorporations recorded in the eastern states have amounted to $1,383,000,000, against with $66,000,000 the same time last year. A wave of prosperity begets a wave of extravagance, which, in turn, begets a wave of speculation, resulting in a wave of high prices, which finally produces a wave of increased rates for money. There were never so many pianos as now shipped out of New York—an article of luxury usually only purchased on a large scale when times are good. Another evidence, produced by the same condition, was the immense travel abroad this summer. As a matter of fact, the scarcest thing to be found anywhere in this country at the present time seems to be poverty, as there is plenty of work at high wages for willing hands. The railroads are doing well; the shops are all doing well; labor is doing well, and people everywhere are living well, and the only exception to this reign of prosperity is the life insurance companies.

"The general situation is exceedingly satisfactory. A bumper corn crop, the second largest wheat crop, and a good cotton crop is a combination of good fortune that is irresistible. Already there is a splendid foreign demand for these products and our foreign trade is now running upon another record-breaking scale. Some idea of the improvement in domestic trade is obtained from the record of bank clearings, which in the nine months ending September 30 amounted to $103,600,000,000, an increase of nearly 27 per cent. over last year. This is a most phenomenal exhibit, and is more due to the actual growth of business than to higher prices and speculation. Railroad earnings also continue to give indisputable evidences of national industrial activity by showing larger gross returns. Traffic is already beyond capacity, and some of the roads could employ almost double the number of cars. The record of mercantile failures is also assuring, the total for the same nine months being only $76,000,000, against $111,000,000 for the same time last year.

"While the future is distinctly one of promise, the present is not an opportune time for a rise, because (1) values have been too high; (2) money promises to be too dear, and (3) tariff and railroad agitation are too unsettling to permit any bull campaign. Congress will probably do nothing radical with either the tariff or the railroads; still the discussion will disturb confidence and encourage bearish operations. The outlook, therefore, is for sharp rallies when the market becomes oversold, but no general improvement until monetary and legislative conditions improve. Should these become more threatening we may look for lower prices, while, on the other hand, a change for the better in these respects would be followed by a rising market."

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Oct. 14.—Bradstreet's makes wheat, including flour, exports for the week ending October 12 as 2,774,462 bushels against 1,072,642 last week, 1,357,175 this week last year, 2,355,619 in 1903 and 5,240,688 in 1902. From July 1 to date the exports are 19,873,837 bushels against 19,975,886 last year, 45,541,694 in 1903 and 76,766,140 in 1902. Corn exports for the week are 962,474 bushels against 1,186,388 last week, 857,517 a year ago, 1,410,412 in 1905 and 180,674 in 1902. From July 1 to date the exports of corn are 16,492,891 bushels against 9,047,879 in 1904, 14,240,661 in 1903 and 1,494,382 in 1902.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Oct. 17.—Close.—Although the prices of wheat were generally unchanged at the opening, the market indicated a decidedly stronger undertone. It was not long in manifesting itself and prices firmed ½c to ⅝c by the end of the first hour. Closing was strong.

Light offerings were the initial feature. While the receipts for the day at all points ran larger than those of a week ago, collectively and at primary points, they showed decreases compared with the figures of a year ago. There is a well-defined impression in the pits that the floating long interest has been well liquidated.

The visible supply, which was delayed yesterday, was the source of much comment in the pits. The totals only bring the figure up to approximately last year's showing, while last year the crop was a flat failure. The figures, however, do not include the lakes, Port Arthur or Port Williams, but authorities seem to agree that these ports would only swell the amount about a million bushels. On the other hand, the bears take the other side and figure the visible an argument in their favor, proceeding on the theory that the visible does not infer the extent and magnitude of the reserves in farmers' and millers' bond and private elevators, the totals of which would show an amount available which would startle the grain world.

Toronto and Duluth were asserted to be the heaviest buyers o f wheat today. This only confirmed early gossip which inferred that the Continent was giving the market first-class support. There was considerable attention paid to the news from abroad that the acreage would show remarkable decreases following an unsatisfactory weather situation. Foreign offerings were light. Minneapolis reported a strong cash demand. Country acceptances were reported light. Flour sales were said to be moderate.

Estimates were 125,000 bushels; exports were 52 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 1,300,000 bushels, against 1,139,000 a week ago and 1,329,000 a year ago; receipts were 1,266,000 bushels, against 966,000 and 971,000.

Holders of cash corn controlled the early movement of that commodity. Prices ruled firm with the tendency upward. The cash crowd, according to Chicago gossip, were not burdened with modesty and asked all kinds of premiums ranging from ¼c to 2c over October with the No. 3 grade ¼c less. There was also a feeling of apprehension among the shorts believing that the wet and cold weather west would affect the interior movement. The decrease in the visible was accepted as a bull argument, the figures showing a loss of 189,000 bushels in the face of one of the largest early crop movements in market history. The totals, like wheat, showed no great increase compared with last year's accumulations. Cables were unchanged.

Heavy purchases in corn were reported throughout the country. Closing was Market felt the strength in wheat. Advance was checked by the weakness of the provision list. Estimates were 123 cars; exports were placed at 95,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 443,000 bushels, against 431,000 a week ago and 329,000 a year ago; shipments were 524,000 bushels, against 566,000 and 149,000.

Oats felt the strength of the more popular and active commodities with prices generally ruling firmer. The demand, though small in volume, was of good character and healthy. The visible, while showing a good increase for the week was less than the figures of last year and therefore a factor, so construed, in the bull's favor. Receipts ran large. The export demand looked healthy.

Market for oats closed firm and at a higher level. Demand was active, but offerings were small and scattered. Estimates were 275 cars. Exports were 228,000 bushels.

Clover seed ruled firm. Crowd while apathetic, more or less, had faith in the present levels and bought all soft spots. Prices at the end of the hour revealed nominal advances. Receipts were decidedly light. Shipments were nil. Closing was strong with prices higher.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Today's Close.
Wheat—					
Cash	88¼	86⅞	86¼	86⅞	
Dec.	*87⅛	87⅞	87¼	87⅞	
May	*89⅝	89⅞	89⅜	89⅝	
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	51½	51½
Dec.	44	44⅝	43⅞	44⅛	43⅝
May	45½	45⅞	45⅛	45⅞	45⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	31	30¾
Dec	30¾	31	30¾	31	30¾
May	*32½	32⅞	32¼	32⅞	32½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.87	7.80
Oct	7.80	7.90	7.80	7.90	7.82
Dec.	*7.80	7.90	7.80	7.90	7.82
Jan.	*7.82	7.92	7.82	7.92	7.85
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	68	67½
No. 3	....	....	....	64½	64
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.55	7.55

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	91⅛	91⅞	91	91⅝	90⅞
May	90⅝	90⅞	90⅜	90⅝	90¼
Corn—					
Dec.	53½	54	53½	54¼	53½
May	49⅝	50¼	49⅝	50⅛	49⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	83⅛	83⅞	83⅛	83⅝	83
May	86¼	86⅞	86⅛	86⅝	86⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	82¼	81¼
May	....	....	....	85⅛	85⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	81⅜	80⅞
May	....	....	....	84⅜	84¼

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Oct.	....	....	....	....	85⅜
Dec.	86	86⅜	85⅞	86⅜	85⅞
May	87	87½	86⅞	87½	87
July	83⅞	84	84⅜	....	83⅝
Jan.	85⅜	85⅝	85½	....	....
Corn—					
Oct.	50¼	50½	50	50	50
Dec., new.	44⅜	44⅞	44¼	44⅝	44¼
Dec., old..	45	45⅞	45	45⅝	44⅝
May	44	44⅜	43⅞	44¼	43⅞
July	44⅛	44⅜	44¼	44⅜	44⅛
Oats—					
Oct.	....	....	....	28⅜	28¼
Dec.	28¾	28⅞	28⅝	28⅞	28⅜
May	31	31¾	30⅞	31⅜	30⅞
July	30	30¼	30	30¼	29⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct.	15.95	16.10	15.90	16.10	15.87
Jan.	12.50	12.50	12.45	12.50	12.55
Lard—					
Oct.	7.12	7.12	7.07	7.07	7.00
Nov.	7.22	7.22	7.12	7.12	7.25
Jan.	6.87	6.87	6.82	6.85	6.90
Ribs—					
Oct.	8.40	8.40	8.20	8.20	8.47
Jan.	6.57	6.57	6.52	6.55	6.57
May	6.72	6.75	6.72	6.72	6.77

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 17.—(Wall Street.)—The opening trading in the stock market was very dull. Some of the specialties made small gains, but other portions of the list were affected by the depression of the London market. Anaconda sold at an advance of 4%.

Pressure relaxed against special stocks and the entire market developed an advancing tendency, which, however, did not reach significant proportions in the active list outside of Amalgamated Copper. Most of the metal stocks were decidedly firm, but there was some inclination to market United States Steel preferred. Central of New Jersey received its dividend and 2½ addition on immensely large transactions. Wisconsin Central preferred gained 2. Minneapolis & St. Louis 1¾, and the Kansas and Texas stocks, Reading first preferred, Toledo, St. Louis & Western preferred, Amalgamated Copper and Republic Steel preferred 1 to 1¼. Reading second preferred and Hide and Leather preferred receded 1.

The lower rates for call loans helped the market and the coalers made considerable movements. Central Railroad of New Jersey advanced 5¾, Delaware & Hudson 3½, and Reading, New York, Ontario & Western, Louisville & Nashville, Illinois Central, Northwestern, New York Central, Northern Pacific, Steel Foundries, and People's Gas 1. The rise in Amalgamated Copper reached 1⅝. The effect on the general list was moderate. Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie lost 1 and Union Bag preferred 1⅜. Bonds were irregular at noon.

New York Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Fry. com.	12⅞	13¼	12¾	13
Am. Fry. pfd.	44⅞	45½	44⅞	45⅛
Am. Loco. com.	59⅞	60¾	59⅝	59½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	140⅛	140½	140	140½
Atchison	88⅝	88⅝	88⅛	88⅛
Am. Car & F. Co.	38	38¼	37⅝	37⅝
Amanda	119	120¼	118½	120
Amal. Copper	85	86⅜	85	85⅝
Am. Tob. 4s	78¼	78⅝	78	78⅝
Am. Tob. pfd.	102½	102½	102½	102½
Am. Smelters	127⅜	128⅝	127⅝	127⅝
Am. Woolen Co.	37¼	37¼	37¼	37¼
Balt. & Ohio	112¾	113⅛	112¾	112⅝
Brn Rapid Trans.	72	72⅝	71⅞	72⅝
Chicago & G. W.	22	22⅜	21¾	21⅞
Canadian Pac.	171½	171⅝	170⅝	170⅝
U. S. Rubber	52	52	52	52
Clover Leaf pfd.	56	56½	56	56¼
Colorado Fuel	46	46⅝	45¼	45¼
Corn Products	13½	13⅝	13⅜	13⅜
Ches. & Ohio	56⅞	57¼	56⅝	56⅝
Del. & Hudson	223½	226	222⅜	223⅝
Distillers' Sec.	43	43⅝	43	43⅜
Erie com.	48⅛	48⅞	48⅜	48⅛
do. 1st pref.	81½	81⅞	81½	81⅞
do. 2nd pref.	72	72	72	72
Allis-Chalmers	60⅛	60¼	60¼	60⅛
Ill. Central	179½	180	179½	180
Louis. & Nash.	151*	152¾	151⅝	152⅝
Cast Iron Pipe	38	38	38	38
U. Bag & Paper	14⅜	14⅞	14⅜	14¾
Mex. Central	23	24	24	24⅛
Metropolitan	125⅜	126⅜	125¾	125¾
Met. Securities	80¾	81¼	80⅝	80⅝
Mo. Pac.	104¼	104¾	103⅝	103⅞
M. K. & T. com.	32⅞	33¼	32⅝	33¼
M. K. & T. pfd.	68½	69⅛	68⅜	69½
N. Y. Air Brake	97	97	96	96
N. Y. Central	149¼	150	149	149⅞
N. & W. com.	86	86¼	85⅞	86
Ont. & West.	54	54¾	54	54
Penna. Ry.	144⅛	144⅝	144	144
Pac. Mail	46¾	47	46¾	46¾
People's Gas	105	104	103	103⅝
Reading com.	121¾	123	121¼	122
Rock Island	32